棺姫(ひつぎ)のチャイカ
Ⅳ
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# Hitsugi no Chaika - Volume 04

## Table of Contents


1. Prologue
2. Chapter 1
3. Chapter 2
4. Chapter 3
5. Chapter 4
6. Epilogue
7. Afterword

# Prologue

She woke up in the middle of a strong stench from rust.

– Ugh ….

Her first feeling – dissatisfaction.

Too dense was the smell. Breathing given so heavy, as if the air turned into a viscous liquid. It seemed, as if the throat and nose her something zabilo.

– Ahem … – briefly coughed girl.

Only then she realized that standing on his feet.

It seems that she lost consciousness, standing still in one place. A very rare event … but is not that exactly unheard of. Tired, but man is capable of overpowering yourself to sleep even on the move.

– ..

Aimlessly running around the eye the girls started to focus.

She blinked a couple of times … and then gradually began to perceive visual information. Muddy outline before his eyes became clearer.

She was standing inside of a building.

And small.

Someone's home … maybe even shed. The windows were small and were under the ceiling, which is why the room did not seem to residential and leaves a strong sense of alienation.

Just a space separated from the rest of the walls and ceiling.

Through the small windows the moonlight penetrated by diluting a darkness.

As her eyes adjusted to the darkness of a rarefied, she looked at the floor around him.

And there…

– ..

From the shock of the girl froze.

Arms. Legs. Head. Bellies. Chest.

All of them were scattered around her.

Not one person. To create this horrible sight, it would not be enough either two, or even three bodies. Such a situation could arise only after the cut is not less than five corpses.

But what is happening is not a scene reminiscent of “murder.” There was no trace of anger or hatred. No hint of resistance. Just someone’s work on the separation of the bodies into pieces.

There was “a massacre.”

Looking closer, she saw that among the body parts wormed his hands, gripping short swords, armor and feet. Among the human remains littered with the wreckage of armor.

In other words, these five (at least) of armed men … likely killed instantly, without giving them a chance to resist. Somewhere I must be the one who did it.

But … who?

How would it be desirable to know the answer to that question, ask it to no one. She looked around, but the room besides herself and remains there was no one.

– I … I … – incoherent dropped it and went ahead.

She did not know where he is going. Not even felt that he wanted to escape. Perhaps seen a nightmare so shocked her. Maybe her mind had not yet awakened to the end. But the feeling of fear and anxiety

as if paralyzed.

It was simply because it could no longer stand still and do nothing.

A few steps unsteadily. She stumbled on the remains and almost fell, but reflexively threw out his hand and kept himself from falling.

Her hand touched something cold and too smooth to be a wall.

The girl turned her head to look at his hand.

– A…

Mirror.

She did not understand why this looks like a storage room turned the mirror. I do not even understand where all is. I could not remember absolutely nothing. So dull were her memories.

By running a mirror diagonal crack, but do its job it still could.

And thanks to the dim light image it seemed particularly clear.

Image … girls.

– I…

Long, obedient, brilliant silver hair.

Pale face, had not lost the baby roundness.

Round purple eyes, like two amethyst.

And … wet blackened blood, stained with her body.

She felt no pain, no gravity, which means that the blood did not belong to her. Most likely, this blood drawn on her body ugly spots, once supported life in the bodies that now lay on the floor.

– I…

– I see you’re awake.

The voice spoke to her, came so suddenly that the girl was not able to respond.

Even knowing that the voice did not belong to her, it took some time. Blinking a few times … girl turned slowly.

The room was a little boy.

When he got here? This question and did not come to her.

In the dim light floated golden hair, blue eyes, charming … but no storage entity, as well as half-smile. Maybe he was wearing black clothes, but it seemed as if said left elaborate mask in the room.

– …

The girl focused look at the boy.

At first … it does not even take him as a man.

The faces of most people's easy to see the imprint of all the events with them for a lifetime. Even twins living in different conditions, it is easy to distinguish the trail. This reflects the nature of the mark, as the one with which the person was born, and one that was raised by life experience.

But the boy's face expressed nothing. It even seemed transparent.

Emptiness. Except for the fact that it is a boy, his face did not appear.

It was something, depicting man.

These things are called puppets.

– …

Who is it? No, what is it?

But the girl did not have time to ask it, her lips already asked the most important question swirling in her head all the time:

– Who am I?..

Who is she?

What is her name? Where is she from? To begin to answer precisely these questions.

She still did not have a clear understanding of the “core”, which is the basis of all thoughts, his “I”. Therefore, her mind running on empty, and thought does not develop. All emotions – fear, sadness, and loneliness – as if soaked through his fingers.

– Unfortunately, I do not have the right answer to this question.

The boy refused to tell her.

He continued to gently smile, but a smile was not for the proper content. This gesture silly to call even polite – he simply imitated form.

– But you can be calm – the boy said. – Over time, you yourself understand this.

– …

The girl said nothing. She did not know what to say.

In fact, the boy did not say anything to her.

– First, you need a “coffin”, – he said after that.

– “Coffin” ..?

Really for the remains scattered on the floor?

Or…

– The box, which lay a corpse, – said the boy indifferently. – It will become not only a symbol, but also the person for you.

– ..

The girl frowned, not understanding the meaning of words.

But the boy just kept smiling, not saying anything more. It seems

that on this the explanations that were part of his “rights” over.

And then…

– …

It is difficult to say how long they looked at each other.

But in the end, the girl lost interest and went forward again.

Although she did not know who she is, other people also did not cause her interest.

Leaving behind the scattered corpses srebrovlasaya girl left to wander in the darkness of an uncertain, staggering gait.

# Chapter 1

– “Heroes”? .. – Have asked the man, frowning.

Inconspicuous in the alley side of the street.

Residents of the city, is well-versed in it, considered it a place of “bad” and passed it by. Such places can be found in any city. Not that someone pointed out to them where to appear – just there at some point settled gangsters and thugs.

Of course, outsiders can not guess about it. Especially in the light of the day.

Dull, dirty, and you men lane, it is the space between the tall buildings. Justify he almost pulled out into the street, but the walls are strongly hindered review. Guess that here someone is, you can only voice. Despite the lack of fences and doors, this place seemed cut off from the rest.

– Heroes is … the very heroes?

– Like those who have distinguished themselves on the battlefield?

Men had six.

All of them were about to 30. Judging by their appearance, they are unlikely to lead a decent life.

Clothes have been very different – from the old military uniforms to rags. Someone too much, someone is too small. One clothes do not fit the style, others wore garments, it is not combined with pants down … The only thing that united all things – dirt and shabbiness.

– Mmm – she nodded in response to a question.

She looked exquisite beauty.

Silver hair. Violet eyes. The snow-white skin.

Low rise and slim body, the apparent (perhaps because of the color of clothing) to horror fragile and tiny.She did not look sick, but it created an impression of made of glass, which could be broken by rough handling.

However…

– Search. “Heroes”. So name.

As she was very strangeness overtook men.

In the clothing of its particular quirks were not. She wore decorated with black-and-white dress that suited her perfectly.

But … but that’s why it is one piece in the form of even more conspicuous.

On the back of a girl carrying a box.

Actually, not a box.

Lacquered, so much, as if she could fit in it … the coffin.

“Vessel” in which to bury the dead.

The thing that outside cemeteries and funerals are not easy to meet. In any case, these men have never ever seen a man who carried it on his back. Even undertakers did not wear them out in the open and were transported in vehicles or machines.

So he looked unusually … and ominous.

But not burdened by common sense and moral man quickly threw aside anxiety. Instinct gave way to another.

– Speculation. To tell. Please – she turned to him.

The manner of speaking words and fragments of phrases, as if only just started to learn to talk to the baby, made her look like a child. And despite the fact that she looked at 15 years, and maybe a little older.

Most of the men from these girls awoke one of the two

diametrically opposite feelings.

Either passion for defense, which led to kindness.

Either passion for sadism, which led to the violence.

These men fall into the second category.

– …

They looked at each other and understood each other without words. Grinning, they unanimously turned to the girl. Apparently, they decided not to worry about the coffin behind her.

– Oh yes. Heroes. How. We know of.

– Well we know, yes. They are our best friends.

– Sure sure. If you are looking for heroes, and it is necessary to contact us.

– That you were lucky, huh?

In turn, they talked.

And though their words gave falsehood, because they obviously come up with on the fly …

– !.. Require. Spend. Or tell, – said the girl with sparkling eyes.

She had not even questioned the veracity of their words. Either this girl did not know anything about life, or so persistently sought the “heroes”.

– Of course, the girl.

– Follow us.

Friendly grabbing the girl by the shoulder, they took it forward.

Next, in the depth of the lane, where even during the day the sun is not shining.

Podgadat moment to shove the gag in his mouth, and then it can do anything. You can start in an inconspicuous building, to strip naked and “evaluate the product” … or even “taste”. And then the client can be found, which sells its items or herself.

Good-looking girl, but still with a rare combination of silver hair and violet eyes, was to sell at high prices. The faces of the men already in full anticipation was read.

And here…

– Can you take me and? – I heard a voice behind them.

– A?..

The man frowned and turned.

Their voice was heard as the discontent prevents a person and a clear threat. Nervous people heard this reaction, be sure to answer “but, sorry, oboznalsya” and hastened to hide …

– This girl – me. Should You’re driving somewhere, then take me.

But it says absolutely not show fear.

– Thor? – Surprised young woman replied.

At the entrance to the alley was a young man … or rather, even the young man.

He appeared to be about 20 years.

Black eyes, black hair, medium height, medium build.

Black cloak, which could be seen under the clothes, again, the black shades.

But despite the abundance of black, the young man did not seem suspicious. Apparently, he played the role of posture – he was standing perfectly straight, as if stretched to attention. This manner often be elaborated in humans for a long time engaged in dancing or martial arts.

Of course, men do not know such details.

They gazed at the young man's face.

The facial features are smooth, without the distortions … but not too memorable. Perhaps, we can even say that his face was not particularly worthy of mention. It is not too severe, the cheeks or forehead is not characteristic scars. It can be called quite common.

If we put the question bluntly, it seemed rather cute.

Therefore … men immediately decided that this young man is not a hindrance to them.

– …

The men looked at each other again.

Like last time, they came to the conclusion that the silent, and then the young man stepped aside two of the strongest of them.

– What do you want?

– I've told. This girl with me.

Although each of the opponents of the young men was a head taller than him, he showed no fear and, on the contrary, speak slightly irritated voice. Despite his looks and age, it is said to be surprisingly sluggish and apathetic. His manner of speech and expression, he looked more like an old man.

– Clear. But now this girl with us – with a grin said one of the big men. – You were released from office.

– Heh, heh, heh …

The remaining four men near the girl's hoarse chuckle.

And on their faces and voices were read smile.

– No, that will not do, – said the young man, scratching his cheek with your finger.

– I tell you – do not go.

– Get lost, punk.

Continuing to look at him from top to bottom, two big men started talking already rougher. They decided that this young man simply does not understand the situation in which turned out to be.

For young people, it is not uncommon.

Due to lack of experience, and the narrowness of outlook, they can not understand a simple truth: “there is always someone stronger.” Once they harden his body a little to get a weapon or as they begin to consider themselves stronger than all the world, and do not allow thoughts of what might someone lose. By itself, this behavior is harmless … but they continue to persist and appear stronger than they are, even during flight, or lying on the ground and begging for mercy.

These men have not seen such fools.

– Oh, and by the way. Things your can also leave here, – said one of the men who remained near the girl.

At the same time one of the big men walked around the side of the young man, blocking his way out of the alley.

He still did not straining, I watched him.

– On the Rights of friendly advice … – he said in a tone as if the thought had just occurred to him. – How about the fact that we leave peacefully and pretend they did not see each other?

– A?..

The men frowned for a moment … and then laughed out loud.

– Hya-ha-ha! Do you realize that talkin ‘about, you fool?

– I thought so.

With these words, the young man put his index finger and stuck it

in his mouth.

– You know, man, you now need to say this: “Okay. All give only spare! “

– Clearly, – said the young man, taking out the finger, and nodded.

Then again he put his finger in his mouth. Then he licked it a few times. Why and why he did it?

– What it is?

The men laughed.

– What is it sucks a finger?

– Maybe on my mother’s tits I missed?

– Hey, look – he still pissed! – Said one of them, raising his finger.

Under the feet of the young man poured a puddle.

It seems that men decided that he wet himself with fear.

– And this is after all your attempts to appear strong?

The young man some time stood with half-closed eyes, listening to the taunts, and then …

– As you said there? .. – He drawled, nodding. – “Good. All give only mercy. “

– Hya-ha-ha! Yes Yes. By the way, …

– If you say it, I’ll let you go, brothers thugs.

Laughter men immediately verse.

They realized that this young man is not only still do not understand the whole situation, but it is absolutely not going to obey them. The faces stared at his men started to appear angry.

– The guy … – dull said the large man, who was standing directly

opposite him. – The joke is not funny.

– Yes. Laughing is not necessary, – he said nonchalant tone. – Because it's not a joke.

– Well, you ran! .. – There was a cry, and the two big men budged.

They breathed deeply, and with furious cries fell on the boy …

– A?..

Or rather, tried to.

But they did not. Instead, they abruptly settled on the ground like a puppet with the strings pererublennymi.

– And … what ..?

Two men with a puzzled kind of sprawled on the ground.

– W … what's the matter ?! – Anxiously exclaimed those four that were near the girl.

– H … not knowledge, but … – said the man behind the young man.

His face and eyes were twitching oddly as if he or laugh, or cry. He could not even speak coherently, let alone to stand or walk.

– Something … power … leaving-I-I … ka-ah-ak … … that with the set-oh-oh …

– Oh you!

Another two men of those that stood around the girl ran towards the boys.

They got on the run from the pockets of the blades – strong army daggers. Because of the long war that ended only five years ago, such weapons have made many … and so it could easily get hold of anyone, no questions asked. Blades looked rusty – apparently men do not particularly cared for weapons.

However, even the rusty weapon is a weapon.

It might well kill a man.

Except … for that you need to get at the enemy.

– …

The boy dodged a brief movement of both blades.

In fact, it is only slightly bent sideways. But only touched the air blade. Their owners immediately lost his balance, and it cost the young man gently slap them on the back, they immediately fell to the ground.

– What the hell are you … – had tried to cry out the remaining two, but by the middle of the phrase getting through their amazement. – And … uh ?!

Fallen thugs did not get up.

They lay twitching convulsively, just like the other two that fell to them.

A young man … continued confidently stand still. He still has not made a single step once called them. And, nevertheless, we have four people who tried to attack him, lying on the ground. He did not beat them no arms, no legs, but …

– You … what … you …

The voices of those thugs that were near the girl, and now came the fear.

And no wonder, because they have not yet had time to understand what happened.

– Thank you for submitting the most tremendous first – the young man said with a bored look looking lying at his feet bandits. – The larger the body, the blood flow is slower and more time away.

– Really …

The remaining two twisted thug.

– Poison ?!

– Excellent guess. Alas, belated, – indifferently replied the young man.

Of course, that puddle that spread beneath his feet, was not out of urine.

He poured the poison specifically evaporative.

And he licked his finger just to determine with the help of the wind direction. For the same reason the young man did not budge – he just wound up thugs in the area filled with poison evaporates.

Though the young man himself, and took an antidote, he acted carefully, trying once again not to breathe in harmful substances. Poison he probably used a bit, because it does not spread across the alley.

– You're a coward … .. – said one of the men left with the girl.

– A? You still dare to call me a coward? – The boy asked, squinting. – Who are you, again attacking one for two?

A weighty argument.

– Ghn … n n!

The remaining thugs snatched such as daggers, like their comrades.

Apparently, they were going to take the girl hostage …

-?!

The sharp metallic sound.

The blow knocked the cutlass from the right hand bandit.

The young man knocked his throwing knife, which threw without any warning.

– A?!

– And now … – he turned to the second bandit, froze. – Verify that quickly?

– …

Throwing Knife boys he metnet in a vulnerable place of the enemy?

Or thug weapon that he tries to kill her?

Then the man realized that nothing looked down at the boy. If they had tried to attack him the whole crowd from the outset, it may be, and they would have a chance, but could only regret it. It seems that their opponent did not make use of throwing knives at the outset, preferring poison just to lull thugs.

It is obvious that with the use of force, he was familiar with them much closer.

The absence of unnecessary movements, careful choice of methods, the goal of a minimum of effort – all betrayed by no means a novice. He was not a youngster, who knew nothing of life, and a real expert in violence and its application.

– We … we …

Men staggered backwards.

The girl they left on the spot and in no hurry to turn away from the boys. Most likely, they turn around and waited for opportunities to escape. At the same time feared that the wrong time can fly back outstretched throwing knife.

And here…

– Stop! – Suddenly said hurriedly someone ringing voice.

And the voice is somehow … just came over trying to escape the bandits.

– Stop-stop-stop, wait! Wait for me!

– …

The boy looked up, took him from the thugs.

–

Sensing opportunity, the men immediately fled. His comrades they were callously thrown. The lack of common sense and morality cool accelerated adoption of these solutions minutes. They jumped up, like a fleeing hare …

– I said, wait!

– Gbho-on ?!

… But they did not work.

There was a heavy, hollow sound.

And in the same second thugs going into the ground. Following the voice from above them flew nailed a huge mass.

– You’re killing going? Kill?! – I sounded surprisingly happy voice.

The man was on the ground turned to Thor and asked:

– Faye la … ..?

Their voices were as weak as that of the poisoned thugs.

They fell … a great creation.

The silver beast.

In view of the tail, it was 10 times more human. Wings, horns, long neck, sharp claws. His whole body was covered armor, from which creation seemed even more eerie.

Knowledgeable people called them the dragoons.

Such animals can use magic to Ferbiste called “Fail.”

Perhaps the dragoons – the strongest of Feil and the battle against them – the most hopeless. An ordinary person in the form of dragoon soul went into the heel, and nervous and could crap one’s pants. That’s how much these monsters scare people.

Under normal conditions in the city to meet the dragoon is almost impossible … and outside the city too.

If it was a busy street, on it would immediately panic reigned. Perhaps people do not even have time to understand what it dragoons. Anyone suddenly appeared monster could make people panic.

But…

– I want, I want too!

Fail reason said call, carefree, girlish voice.

– What do you want there? – With genuine grievances he asked the young man.

– Killing – happily said dragoons, like a child to beg other children to play with him.

– I will not kill. I have all the poison paralyzed.

– Eh?

Dragun turned the long neck to bow his head.

Given the enormous size of the creature, this gesture, rather peculiar little bird seemed comical. Of course, pinned to the ground bandits was not amused.

– Then let's you and I damn it.

– No. Never, – retorted the boy.

– Why did u? – I said with displeasure dragoons.

Due to the huge red eyes, scaly armor and jaws full of enormous fangs of the monster mood had only guess from the tone and gestures.

– Let's sake-ah-emsya.

Dragun waved his huge fists, as if capricious. Each fist pulled on a

steel hammer. Blow this, you can easily break your neck … and a few bones.

– Do you understand the difference between our bodies and weight? This is not serious.

– Ooh … well, I'm going to fight this form.

Immediately after these words … the wind blew.

He called sharply the vacuum. A strong gust made the cloak clap youth.

There was a cloud of white fog … and then suddenly dissipated.

On his place…

– It'll do?

… Remained …

– No.

– Why did u?

… Unhappy pouting lips … golden-haired pale-skinned girl, quite similar to the dragoon.

Charming. Truly fascinating.

But despite the small body … it does not seem weak.

Quite the contrary – it, like a child, filled with fresh, clean energy. The red eyes of the recited strength and confidence, and between the lips could be seen smiling canine, because of what she looked like either a kitten, or tiger.

It is unlikely that even someone without prompting could guess that this girl – just turn dragoons. Of course, the power of the dragoons – the magic that can change their bodies … but few people know what it allows and such.

Most likely, this girl came here by jumping from the roof and

“becoming” in flight. Otherwise it moving around to pick up more hype.

– Because it would seem that I scoff at someone weaker than himself.

– You’re doing it, and so, – said the girl, dragoons, looking at his feet.

Her pale legs, clad in little shoes, pressed to the ground once the bandits tried to escape. Weight dragoon was clearly too much for them – they are now only lying, rolling his eyes, and finely twitching. Certainly several ribs they broke themselves.

– Compared to you, it’s flowers!

– The Torah – suddenly turned to the young man srebrovlasaya girl, who had been silent all this time.

Apparently, his name was Torah. The young man turned to the girl and asked:

– Yes? Are you okay?

– Mmm. In full – she nodded confidently.

And then her face somehow darkened.

– The Torah. Cruel.

– A? Why is that?

– Good people. Informants. The brutality, – she said, pointing a finger at men.

– …

The young man some time looked at the man, then at the girl.

– Listen, Gull.

– M?

– You just almost sold. Do you understand?

– Mmm? – Srebrovlasaya girl blinked in amazement.

– No it's not good informants! – The young man exclaimed, pointing to the ground writhing on men. – How did you managed to peck at it ?! They do not just suspect, they practically walk around with a banner "We are bandits!" The hassle us to add!

– … – Srebrovlasaya girl looked dazed men. – … The surprising fact.

– That you're amazing, – said the young man saboteur named Toru ACURE and a long sigh.

***

The war was a very, very long time.

So long that the memory of that, which is why it all started, preserved only in the archives and all the people that keep this in mind for a long time lying in their graves.

All Ferbiste to perceive the war as a matter of course, but five years ago, this part of the everyday life has changed dramatically.

War is over.

It is believed that the end of the military put the death pore Northern Empire Gas, which is often referred to as the root cause of the war. If more specifically – the war ended just when the combined army of several countries in the course of large-scale siege of the capital struck the sole ruler of the Empire Gas.

Namely – Cursed Emperor Arthur Strip.

As a result, Arthur Gaza became known as "the man who became the cause of war," but perhaps it is too categorical judgment. The war dragged on for several centuries, and each country had their own thoughts about it. One man for what could not plan something like this.

But at the same time … even now the identity of Arthur Gaza shrouded mystery.

Not only is it in itself was a man secretive Empire stores information about its elite in a strict secret, and very few people have seen the emperor live.

That is why born rumors that he had lived for more than three centuries, was the greatest magician, laid the foundation of modern magic technology, and unrivaled swordsman, able to overcome in the duel of any knight and master of fencing … And since after the death of the Emperor to deny them became impossible, he began to take them all the more incredible and monstrous features.

But … whatever monster it was, the emperor had died.

And he actually appeared as if the cause of the war, because immediately afterwards people remembered the word “peace”, many centuries existed only as an abstract concept … and habitual life has changed dramatically.

But … among people born in war time, were many of those who could not adjust to the new time and were not needed.

Toru ACURE was one of them.

Saboteurs – jack of all trades in regard to the fighting, do work that could not or did not want to carry knights and soldiers. Thor grew up in the village of saboteurs, but the war ended before he was able to visit the real battle.

Unlike the knights who defended the honor of their country, saboteurs can go to any meanness and baseness … so they called the “barn of war”, and so on have stepped back in disgust, it was worth fighting to stop.

Village ACURE killed and forced to flee the Torah.

The next five years he lived by inertia, lost the purpose and meaning of existence.

And then … he met Chaika Trabant.

Lady, which was considered the successor of Emperor Gaza.

Even a person who turned in the dustbin of history.

But she, unlike the Torah, was the goal toward which it was moving.

She set out to collect the remains of his father, who took with him "eight characters", and disposal. Only then will it be able to take his father's death, the end of the war and the death of their own country. She did not want anything.

But … whatever she wanted, a brand "the successor of Emperor Gaza" firmly stuck to it.

Because in this world were still people dreamland Revival Gas existence puts Seagulls recently installed the world at risk. Behind it hunted all countries.

However … this is why the Torah and became interested in it.

Perhaps with her he will return to the battlefield, in their native "home". And with this – to regain the sense of life.

This is how the Torah with his sister Akari and joined the Seagull – Princess with the coffin behind …

***

In most major cities located just outside the gates of parking.

She gathered all conceivable means of transportation: car dealers, passenger transport, the personal carriage of travelers. Typically, in the city move on transport, designed for long trips, it was forbidden, although in the case of emergency, you can try to get permission from an authorized officer or a municipal administration. Often, certain bureaucratic procedures and required parking.

They were required and the city Soriole.

"Svetlana", Princess car with the coffin Chaika Trabant and its

satellites, the Torah and Akari ACURE, stopped on the edge of the parking lot. Of course, you can try to leave your car somewhere outside the city, so to avoid paying for parking … but in this case, you can splurge on a tax for passing through the gates, if the city will have to linger.

– And in general, I told you not to walk alone, – said Thor, who was sitting in the driver's seat, "Svetlana" and was eating bread.

Lunch started a little later than usual. It consisted of dried meat and pickled vegetables imposed in a small wooden plate. Food, familiar to any traveler. Not very tasty, but a long time stored.

– M …

Near the Torah srebrovlasaya sat sullen girl named Seagull.

She also ate.

But if the Torah was eating bread, casually holding it with one hand, then gently Seagull holding it with both hands, like a squirrel that has found a nut, and before each bite deep breath, as if taking some important decision.

– In fact you hunt.

– … Mmm.

– The unexpected battle magic will not help you. The enemy will not wait for you to gather and read out Gundo spell. So why are you alone go again?

– …

Seagull frowning with his head hanging.

For a while she was silent, and then …

– … Information. No. Aimless wandering … tire, – she said word for word.

– We have so always.

– …

Seagull bit into the bread as if he was her sworn enemy.

Chewed and swallowed a piece, she continued:

– J. Mag. Can … only that.

Indeed, in all (no exaggeration), that did not concern magic, seagull appears to be very awkward.

When she was preparing food, was cutting his hands and dropped her saucepan when sewed clothes, then pricked fingers … In addition, as already observed the Torah, it could not defend itself in the melee, and do not even know how to make a fire without resorting to magic. Surprisingly, she was living with such clumsy all the time is not yet met the Torah.

That is why most of the household engaged hassle anyone, but it is not.

Saboteurs – jack of all trades. Therefore, the Torah and Akari did everything quickly and correctly.

That's just …

– Useless – Gull added, still looking down.

Thor frowned and asked:

– What do you mean? What decided to atone for his uselessness at least those that went to collect the information?

– Um … – Seagull blushed in embarrassment.

– Oh … – Tohru sighed, taking a look to the sky.

He would be happy to praise her for her dedication, but …

Frankly speaking, the effect of its actions turned out just the opposite. Due to the fact that she came to the unpleasant figures, I had to spend time on her recovery.

Saboteurs have done nothing for the form or for the sake of decency, so the Torah and would not dream of trying to do something as an apology for his uselessness. Occasionally I thought that everything would be better if only skilled people were taken for anything, and the others would not bother trying.

But, of course, correct to think of something else – Seagull, by virtue of its nature, can not go on like that.The clumsiness of this girl even extends to the emotions.

– Uh … well …

Toru scratched his cheek, trying to find the right words.

Though saboteurs and knew how much everyone inevitably get something better and something worse than others. For example, one of the most important skills of saboteurs – the ability to just pick the right words in order to deceive the enemy – the Torah did not apply to the strengths.

– Well … type. As if. Never mind.

– M …?

– How can I put it … I do not have to worry so much simply because we have so far about “Heroes” does not come across.

– … I agree – after a short delay Seagull obediently nodded.

Last month a detachment of the Torah could not get the ball rolling.

They were looking for “heroes” – eight members of the special unit, once the ruler of the Empire Gas, Arthur Strip.

Of course, during the war, a lot of people have committed deeds worthy of the word “hero”, but with the achievement of the eight beats one. Of course, the very empire collapsed from a massive attack the united army, but you can not underestimate the importance of the victory over its ruler. As the Empire Gas was considered the root of evil, it is sometimes said of heroes and that their act, they put an end to the war.

But … none of the countries did not disclose the names of these heroes.

Thor did not know why. Rather, each country has been at it some of his reasons, but what kind, could only guess. However, detachment of the Torah, these reasons are not particularly interested.

Seagull wanted to bury the remains of Arthur Gaza, his father.

But “Heroes” took his remains as “trophies”.

In order to pick them up, they need to know the owners of the remains.

Of course, it is not difficult to find people who loudly declare that they “won the Emperor of the Damned”, but without any evidence. After the war, a lot of magicians and the soldiers left without a job, and they tried in this way add to his prestige and a promotion.

– And in general, this is what it was before – not normal.

– M?

– The fact that we are so lucky.

Tohru smiled sourly.

They have already found three fragments of the remains of Arthur Strip. Assuming that each character took the one-shot, they had to find five, and the next would have marked the end of the first half of the journey.

But…

– In general, the bad, so we relied on Guy. Now he’s on the link does not go.

Until now, the Torah detachment operated on the basis of the information provided them with a mysterious boy introduced himself as Guy.

But they still did not know anything about this boy.

Apparently, he had some kind of information network and capabilities, as periodically arose before them, shared valuable information about the “heroes” and “remains”, and then disappeared without a trace. He himself said he did not have the right to tell them anything else … but, unfortunately, other informants in squad Torah simply did not exist.

And lately this Guy did not appear.

– Not sure … he will remain our ally.

– M?

– You do not think that he shared with us information on the goodness of his heart?

– … – Seagull looked away.

– So … learn a minute doubt.

– Um – I handed Seagull in response to the instruction.

– How could he do to show you the “good”?

In fact, as they did not know Ki nothing.

To be honest … Thor doubted even that Guy – man.

Thor was able to roughly estimate the power of the people with whom to talk. Breathing, posture, involuntary gestures – all point to the strength of the interlocutor. Of course, high-end expert could hide its force from the enemy, but …

“Most likely, this is not the case.”

He did not like any man, nor a living creature.

Guy gave the impression of “object”, took on human form.

He felt so weak and unnatural … it looked more like a shadow or an illusion. Perhaps he, like Frederic and other dragoons, was indeed “something” takes the form of a man … but the Torah could

not answer the question “and what is it?”. In the end, Frederick produced a very different impression.

– But. Torah … plan. Specific ideas? – Seagull tilted her head questioningly.

– Well … what can I say to that?

Toru long sigh.

If they were going to look for the “heroes”, not relying on the Ki … that they really had no choice but to ask the locals. He could only do the same, she tried to make Seagull, adjusted for the mastery and efficiency.

– But … just ask about “heroes” – so-so plan – Torah folded his arms across his chest. – “Heroes” this is not necessarily the ones who personally killed Emperor. Let us assume that the types and knew the truth of the “hero”, but this fact could not be the man of the special detachment.

The war was so long that the number of battles, exploits, and distinguished people-heroes defied account.And in general, in the word “hero” can be different meanings, changing the list of people who fall under the definition.

– Too bad we do not know the name … may try to return to the house of Count Abarth?

The first of the “heroes” who have the Torah squad managed to take away “the remains” Count Robert Abarth, was still alive. Due to the fact that the Seagull announced hunt a government agency, a detachment of the Torah was forced to flee from Delsoranta, city Count Abarth … But given the lack of information from Guy, maybe they should be to miss pursuers and return to the graph Abarth to ask him about the remaining characters.

– Five more …

If we assume that each character took the one-shot, the look was five.

But…

– Hold on, brother.

From the “Svetlana” salon seemed the girl’s face.

She looked like a Torah black hair and eyes … but very different facial features.

In fact, it came to beauty, it is not inferior to the Seagull, but slanted eyes and her hair gathered in a ponytail made stricter impression … as if a sharp blade.

She did not make any unnecessary movements. Like a weapon or tool, born with no frills to get the results, her beauty was functional … Yes, I think this description fits her best.

Akari ACURE.

Like the Torah, she grew up in ACURE, saboteurs village. Akari played the role of the younger sister of the Torah, but the saboteurs put in the word “family” a different meaning than the rest of the world, and the relationship between the Torah and Akari were absent.

– Do not you think that you are too fast you finish?

– You mean who?

– Of course, about you, brother – replied calmly Akari.

As she showed almost no emotion, I could say with a straight face any words.

– Then say “ends quickly!”

– M …? – I surprised Akari. – I have a little say so?

– Strongly not. And anyway … do not you go to sleep?

Torah and Akari often staged changing of the guard. Since the last few days before arriving in Soriol guard worked Akari, but now,

when it replaced the Torah, she had to go to bed.

– I'm so worried about you that I can not fall asleep, brother.

– About me?

– Suddenly you're in my absence again begin to stick to the Seagull.

– You say that if I keep doing this! – Exclaimed the Torah. – Who do you think I do?

– Of course, my dear and beloved brother – confidently said Akari. – After so many walks in the mountains and endless roads we finally got to the big city. Surely Seagull already relaxed. And I believe that my smart brother would not miss such a chance.

– Which is still a chance, if I do not intend to do?

– I can not believe .. – Akari frowned. – When did you become so humble?

– I have always been so! – Once said Toru, then sighed. – And in general, what do you want something from me?

– I'm not going to demand anything from his brother – Akari picturesque shook her head. – I just want you to stay who you are.

– In my opinion, the one who I am in your understanding – this is clearly not the one who I am really.

Habits of his sisters have not changed.

You can rely on it, but to understand what she was thinking – no. Even when fell ACURE and saboteurs escape, fled in different directions, Akari somehow went with the Torah. And then she is so attached …

– Postpone the question, brother. Let's talk about the remains.

– We talked about it, and …

– We do not know exactly whether they were divided into 8 pieces?

– … By the way, yes – sadly he replied Thor.

For some three centuries on Ferbiste time to arise and develop a completely new technology.

Magic.

Initially, it was used exclusively for military purposes, but are now set in motion the “Svetlana”, which moved a detachment of the Torah used in medicine, industry, agriculture and many more where. Some things in general have been made possible only thanks to the magic.

Therefore mages even after the war easily found a job and you need to spell the magic fuel was worth a lot of money.

Most often this fuel became fossils Feil (so-called dry fuel), but only due to the fact that these fossils, once impregnated with thoughts of a living being, it is easy to use, and “stones” easy to trade.

But in general, the magical fuel could serve any remains of any rational being.

And so … the remains of the greatest magician Arthur Gaza, reportedly lived for more than three centuries, the strongest fuel could work.

And if we add the factor of the rarity of the remains of the Emperor of the Damned, these fragments were appreciated not only their weight in gold, but also more expensive.

And just as the gold bar can be divided into parts … nothing to prevent the owner of a fragment remains divided and sold piecemeal to someone else.

– On the other hand, that “the emperor killers’ eight, there is no doubt.

– At least, Frederick is not denied, – has agreed to Akari.

Frederick, the girl-dragoons, once worked Strider has concluded a contract with her Skoda Dominica, one of the eight characters. But

apparently, all the other people did not interest her, because she really did not remember the names of any persons other heroes.

Consciousness has concluded a contract rider on Dragun linked to the very dragoon, so Frederick was enough to see the memories of Dominica, instead of thinking itself, but …

– Speaking of things that we do not know and do not understand … What thinks this drakonsha .. – handed the Torah.

Once Frederick to fight with their squad … and lost.

But this victory ought to thank complex multistage plan – they won it was not in a fair fight. And, apparently defeated soundly velos in Frederick's head, as it has repeatedly called for their revenge.

However, the Torah was not going to go for it.

The same trick with her would not work again … and, frankly, Thor doubted he could win for the second time.In addition, they have taken away the remains of those that kept at Frederick, so there was no sense in re-fight.

But these words did not reassure Frederick.

Apparently, she had come to the conclusion that if there is a reason for revenge, it is necessary to create, and decided to find the "remains" of the first to use them to force the detachment of the Torah to fight with her.And because it is still no remains are not found, the conclusion that really does not know the names of the other "heroes", he suggests itself.

– It also introduces an uncertainty ….

To the level of Ki-Frederik it does not hold, but the fact remained – unequivocally clear her mind did not work.It's not really surprising, because it is not a person … but the fact that it can not be attributed with certainty to any enemies nor allies, did not add confidence.

– And in general, where is she?

– Unknown – Chaika said.

– Again?

Suddenly it appears and disappears again. Every now and again. It was such that Frederick was gone for a week-plus, and then it turned out that she had a few days traveling with the squad on the roof of the Torah “Svetlana”.

– This is not a dragon, and the cat some …

– I totally agree.

– Agree.

Akari and Seagull nodded in unison.

Toru stuffed in his mouth the last piece of bread, chewed and swallowed hard, and then climbed down from the driver’s seat.

– Anyway. I’ll go for shopping and exploration.

– Sentence. However, – said the seagull, raising his hand.

– No, I … – I tried to abandon the Torah, but then smiled tightly. – Good. Let’s go together.

– Um – happily responded srebrovlasaya princess.

***

Elegant profile let out a tired sigh.

It is unlikely that the owner has made it consciously, but noble facial features, blue eyes and blond hair looked in exquisite paintings, even though saddened look. His face did not seem quite so pained and thanks to a touch of yearning looked even slightly more attractive than the usual serious look.

Knight Alberic Gillette.

A man worthy of the noble title of knight and pedigree, and character, and skills.

Only one small detail differentiates it from most other knights. Now he had served faithfully and not overlord country and interstate organizations.

Alberic was to “Kleeman” agency, one of those organizations that dismantled the consequences of the war.

He had just been on the job as commander of five people, but …

– Maybe I’m weak? .. – Whispered Alberic thoughtfully looking out the car window.

He was in the car under the name “April”.

“April”, in turn, pursued Chaika Trabant, “the princess with a coffin on his back.” More specifically – she went to the next town to its passengers could try to get to Seagull any information.

– Commander – suddenly a voice came close to Alberic.

But he did not respond and continued to look out the window.

He did not ignore the voice. Just Alberic so lost in thought that the voice simply did not get through to his consciousness. Truly serious people even painful Dumas indulged completely … and Alberic just refers to such people.

– Commander. The commander of the Gillette!

– Uh … yes?

Alberic blinked, as if waking from a dream, and looked inside the car. Right next to him was his lieutenant, Nikolai Autotor, hands on hips and looking him in the eye.

Nikolai – a mercenary.

Close menacing man with a strong constitution and a stern look that could scare your views softie. He looked so powerful that it seemed like an attempt to hit him is not too strong a sword rather break the sword, rather than harm him. Now, inside the car, he wore ordinary clothes, but in combat armor on the battlefield, Nikolai looked even

more intimidating.

– What happened? You look thoughtful.

– Oh, no, I …

Alberic shook his head.

Even with a second, he thought about the answer … but in the end smiled languidly, as if determined not to lie, and answered:

– Sorry if I got to worry about.

– I can bother you as much as necessary. It is the job of lieutenant – worry about their commander – Nikolai shrugged and smiled. – But your kind of depressing effect on morale … and if you spit on all sorts of nice words, we are all for you to worry about.

Nicholas turned back half-turned and pointed to what was happening behind him.

Once his huge body ceased to obstruct the view of Alberic, he saw that all his men, placed in the car, looked at him in unison.

Skinhead magician Matheus loaf.

Scout-Blood Leonardo Stora.

Driver “April”, the magician Zita Bruzasko sitting on the driver’s seat and looked forward, but still looked in the passenger compartment via the rear-view mirror.

– Especially Vivi …

– What am I? – I heard the sonorous voice of a young girl behind Nicholas.

– Nothing … – Nicholas said, raising his hand as if he uttered an oath.

Perhaps he would have his head if his neck will not put a needle.

Just sat behind him on one of the passenger compartment of chairs

and ran a needle to Nicholas blonde girl named Vivi Holopainen.

Her luxury clothes, long well-groomed hair, delicate facial features, and most importantly – the elegance of the movements, the impression of a well-bred lady.

Although in this case it was not her at all.

Her profession – assassin.

However…

– Most of us … Vivi only one who did not worry, – said Nikolay, faintly grinning.

– Uh .. And? It's … it's not! ..

From the words of Nicholas expression Vivi trembled.

As befits the assassin, most often it applies to all coolly and sarcastic … but as soon as it came to Alberic, Vivi often react to what is happening with the naivety of a little girl.

Any obvious that Vivi is hopelessly in love with Alberic … Anyone except the knight, who somehow did not notice anything. It seems that it is simply good manners did not allow her to perceive it as "Honest subordinate, commander of the baking."

– Hm … also worry … … as much as the others.

– Well, well, – said Nicholas with a grin.

Alberic blinked a few times, and then again around all look …

– Well, if so, then … I'm sorry …, – he said at last, smiling awkwardly and scratched his cheek. – For the fact that you have to endure my worthlessness.

– What?

Nicholas looked at each other puzzled and Vivi.

Following this, a puzzled looked at each other and Matheus Leonardo.

– Worthless … What are you, Commander? – Expressed the common opinion of Nicholas.

Alberic nodded, sighing.

– The second time I crossed swords with the Torah ACURE, but could not overcome him and missed Chaika Trabant. It is an absolute disgrace. I remembered what had happened and tried to figure out whether I admit weaknesses or omissions.

– …

Nobody in the squad Gillette could not think of a response.

Indeed, the detachment Gillette was able to meet with the Seagull for the second time, but they could not take her prisoner. They managed to catch her near Rademio, the “valley from which no one returns,” but the unexpected intervention of a dragoon and features of the valley allowed it to escape.

Alberic himself fought with the satellite Seagulls ACURE Torah, but could not overcome him.

In other words, it is the second time in a row failed job.

It is an undeniable fact, but …

– Even though I was not at war, but considered himself a full-fledged knight … it seems I’m too much of himself imagines, – said Alberic Gillette, did not allow himself to believe that he was just unlucky.

That’s how serious people behaved.

– And yet, the commander, – Nikolay scratched his head. – I think

it’s great that you’re so serious about our behalf. Work because we completely stupid.

– Hmm?

– We’re trying as much as possible to take them alive for interrogation and information-gathering. We give them a good head start by the fact that in the battle they may kill us and run, and we kill them is not allowed.Well, then, that in our second fight broke dragoons … that is to say, force majeure.

– Maybe you’re right, but … I feel inside some kind of doubt. And I think … if it dulls my blade.

– Doubt, you say?

– This Chaika Trabant … I do not know how to describe it, but it does not look like the villain about to plunge the world into a new war. The same applies to the Torah ACURE – said Alberic, and then added, – I think … if they stubbornly moving forward, not thinking about anything extraneous.

– Stubbornly, so …

– Or – detached continued Alberic. – Their “commitment” is so strong.

– Determination?

– Maybe we should even say “faith” …

In activities like Gulls and Toru I looked through some kind of rod. Faith and confidence in their own decision, and following from it “straightness”. I do not therefore whether the Torah could in good conscience say the words that would put him in a society unambiguous villain?

“I would not mind to go back to the era of World War II.”

In turn, he Alberic, finding no other applications knight skills in time of peace, pursued them into line with the order. Deprived principles saboteurs often called “the barn of war”, but who are in

fact more like a “mongrel”?

– Maybe I envy them.

To those people who risked their lives to achieve this goal firmly.

To those people who have found a case for which can be burned to ashes.

In spite of the fear. Despite the doubts.

Of course, logically Alberic agree that the maintenance of peace – a noble mission. And at the same time … he was aware that the development of practically driven into his art rage and asked to give them freedom.

He wanted to fight, not thinking about anything, and without asking anything in return.

But although the battle instinct inherent in Alberic, and idle, he also motivated him to continue to pursue a just cause, and The Seagull and the Torah, and therefore Knight harbored no hatred for him.

– Knights – people able to give his life for his master’s orders, – said Alberic, looking at their own palms resting on his knees. – This is the essence of the Knights, and from this point of view it does not matter in what order is, and who is your master – a man, a country or agency “Kleeman”. Knight must serve faithfully anyway. Of course, not every order associated with the victory over the enemy, which you become famous, but it was enough just to wait, and to express themselves necessarily appear …

– But times are not the same – Nikolai shrugged.

Who does not find a simple and intuitive battlefield.

Of course, here and there, minor conflicts still arise, but the Knights could not count on martial battle, where we would have to become famous. From this point of view, for the Knights, like Alberic, in this world there was no place anymore. In order to somehow apply the skills he had to play the role of hunting dog …

– Naturally, the life of knights had to change – Nicholas glanced Alberic sword, lying on his right. – But the man who waves a sword and kill enemies – not a knight … and do not know. Do you have another duty, the commander – you defend the honor of the Gillette family.

Protecting family honor – certainly a worthy goal.

A knight's duty was not only to gain fame, but also …

– When in doubt … then why do not you retire?

– What ?! Nikolai – Immediately she exclaimed Vivi. – What are you …

– You can in fact retire and trust in the future generation, is not it? It is difficult to say how long the time of peace, and not worth the kind of Gillette interrupted.

– Future generations? – Alberic asked, blinking in surprise.

Nicholas, completely ignoring the reaction Vivi nodded.

– Find a wife, have children. It's also your duty as a noble man.

– As long as … I do not feel – Alberic pointedly smiled. – In the end … unless I can, people did not really has achieved, assign half life of someone else?

– Do not assign. This is equivalent exchange.

– Yes, and I do not have any candidates. Now the times are such that the daughters of issue for people, successful financially.

– But you are not so need a marriage of convenience, right?

– Hmm?

Alberic so eloquently bowed his head that all immediately realized that he had in his mind did not allow the scenario of "marriage for love". Not that Alberic denied the existence of such a phenomenon, he just thought that he was such a fate does not shine.

– You do not have to marry a noble girl. Maybe you and walking is not necessary, and select, for example, the former ace … ah-ah-ah-ah !!!

Nicholas shouted, waving his hand with a needle sticking out of it.

Vivi was flushed and looked at the floor beside him.

But Alberic again demonstrated his slow wits, they looked thoughtful look …, and his subordinates smiled awkwardly, trying to calm them down.

– Well, about that I will have time to think.

In other words, he asked them to close this topic.

Perhaps the constant reflections a little time to exhaust it.

– Eh …

Except for Vivi, silently staring at the floor, and Nicholas, with tears in her eyes to pull out the needle from his arm, his other subordinates could only meaningful exchange glances.

***

You never know where the information will fall.

It often happens that the route of an important person or a secret path in the impregnable castle learned from drunks in an inconspicuous corner of the tavern. By the way, some rulers have tried to protect the secrets of their castles, killing those who built them … However, leaving one important piece of evidence – the actual “death to all builders.”

Willingly as all the information fall into people who have no relationship to it and unaware of its value.

Therefore, one of the pillars of the collection of information – possibly even subtly interrogate those people who seem to have no bearing on the case.

– “Heroes”? – Thoughtfully repeated plump middle-aged woman.

While the Torah went with Chaika to the city for food and supplies purchased from women that sold dried food, he asked her, Do not live near people who are called heroes.

– Yes. Glorified war. In particular … – continued the Torah neutral tone. – Those eight people that killed the Emperor of the Damned.

– I do not know – hostess handed bench, pulling products from the pots.

By the way, this store sold not only typical for such stores of dried meat and dried fruit. Hung from the ceiling, and frogs, and lizards, and even, strangely enough, insects, and tree bark.

Naturally, all these things were either food or medicine. In the mountains of the same bugs becoming valuable source of protein and supplies.

But if the Torah had already been eating beetles (ACURE located in the mountains), the Seagull is clearly seen for the first time and looked at the ceiling hung from the frogs and insects round eyes.

– If you are of the people who had distinguished themselves in battle, that they come across here and there … some – such braggarts.

– Yeah … I guess.

War – a time of chaos.

When it ends, often it turns out that the detailed records of all occurred during her time events no longer exists. That is why among soldiers returning from war are so many fans to invent and embellish their merits.Believe it or not – is another question, but hardly among the audience there is someone who will be able to say out loud “a lie” and present irrefutable evidence. And anyway, even if the evidence is there, they would become the owner of the ride to every soldier-dreamer to correct them?

– Heroes, then. These “Emperor killer”? That there is some king

thundered?

For the average person the governor Gas Empire stood alongside legends and fairy tales characters.Though all and we realized that the war was over, but people who knew exactly why it happened, and whose death put an end to it, were in the minority.

It also prevented the detachment Torah seek killers Cursed Emperor …

– In short, we are looking for a truly important “heroes” – summed up the Torah.

Too frequent references to “Emperor” and “eight” can be left in the memory of the woman unnecessary tracks. If the shop suddenly visit Gillette squad chasing seagulls, and the hostess remember about them, then it willy-nilly will pursuers that indicates detachment Gillette on their trail.

– We do not talk about too much of.

– Do not say, then? It is clear, I believe.

– Hmm … – he mused woman. – Actually, I’ve heard that Perimerale far more people returning from war.

– It’s nearby?

– Three days of walk, one on a horse. They say there is a thriving trade and a lot of mercenaries.

– Clear.

Tohru nodded.

Then he tugged his sleeve.

– The Torah, the Torah – called him by name.

Turning around, he saw the Torah as Seagull dumbfounded pointing at one of the things at the store sushivshihsya back wall.

– A mysterious object.

– A? Ah. This earthworm, – said the Torah, as if nothing had happened.

– Earthworm?!

– Good rations. Yes, and good taste.

– …

Seagull shook her head slowly, as if to say, that shocked to hear.

However…

– You're already eating them, by the way. Do you remember the day before yesterday roast for dinner?

Large worms were good and the food, and medicines.

And so well kept dried all the more valuable.

– ..

Seagull shaken. She would have fallen to the floor, but it seems to support the coffin behind him, on which she rested her and froze in a strange position.

– A shocking fact.

– What are you for such a sissy?

– A princess!

– No, it's something I remember, but still.

Toru heard that in the Nordic countries, where roads are often sweeps the snow, worms – even more widespread food than here. This is especially true of small worms, valuable protein source. Maybe Empire Gas – an exception … and maybe know all worms do not eat.

– Torah … two mysterious object.

– It is the larva of the wasp.

– Wasps ?!

– By the way, over there you can see, with mesh wings? This is a small caddis fly. And this is – the gecko.

– … The Torah.

Pale gull grabbed his collar.

However, in view of its growth, it seemed that she was hanging on it.

– Ya fussy.

– …

– Picky eating habits. Can. So call.

– Okay, I realized, I realized – dissatisfied accepted the Torah and turned back to the store owner.

– Thank you. I'll try to ask around in Perimerale.

– It happens. But still, what is it? – Weighing the ingredients bought and wrapped them in a bag, brought the Torah, the hostess thoughtfully suddenly turned to him. – What is the fashion among young people has gone, look for heroes?

– … Eh? – Toru involuntarily frowned. – In terms of?

Judging by the words of the woman, in her shop recently it was someone else who asked about "heroes."Maybe even a detachment of Gillette. In this case, it turns out that this is a step ahead of them, and they did not …

– Yes, we come here alone, asking almost the same thing. About King Gaza or whatever? So they were looking for heroes who killed him. They came three, all young. One guy with a spear and a large chin, and two beautiful girls.

– A spear…

Torah immediately drew attention to this word.

like I would not be in the squad lancers Gillette. Perhaps their squad supplemented by someone else, or perhaps in addition to the squad of heroes Thor sought someone else …

– Seagull … – it was started the Torah, turning to her … – Hey, you!

– M ?! – She exclaimed gently poke a finger in the dried snake Seagull when Thor grabbed her by the collar. – Thor?

– Did not you hear anything?

– Mmm.

– Oh, you … let's pay – he said, taking the bag.

Seagull patted her dress, pulled out his bag and took out his copper coin. Seeing this, the hostess … disapprovingly said:

– The guy … you're not too well settled?

– A?

– What are you looking for a Woman driven; and luggage, and pay makes?

– …

Thor was silent.

Well, she called the coffin of luggage, because they are in order to disguise it shook their cloth. Thor also came up empty, so that by the thought that he moved the entire load on the shoulders of low women.

– Oh … well, sort of … it always – the Torah said, still holding the collar of The Seagull. – She will not hear of me lugging loads instead. I do not force it. And yes, she, too, wallet does not give.

– A Seriously? Then I'm sorry.

– It's okay – Toru waved reassuringly hostess, then left the shop, dragging behind a Seagull. – So that's what I look like … or looked.

The word "look", he knew that when something really flatly refused to work and lived dependent Akari.Perhaps some fragment of the era when it was the dregs of society – a habit or some sense – stayed with him and still made itself felt.

– M? – Inquiring handed Seagull in response to the monologue of the Torah.

– Yes, just took me for a garbage company, because you're on itself to drag the coffin.

– .. – Seagull bowed her head, as if not knowing what was going on.

Well, considering how little she knew about the world, perhaps alien to it, and the concept that "the hard work is done by a man" and "woman should not pay for everything."

Seagull for some time about something thought, and then …

– Torah – her face lit up, as if she had an idea. – New practical idea. Toru suffer.

With that, she pointed to her coffin.

– …Really?

Seagull has always tried to keep his coffin at arm's length. It got to the point that it is possible to keep it close to the body. Therefore, it is always walking around with it exclusively, even though the size of the coffin could easily accommodate herself …

– Ya Go on, – added Seagull, for some reason, proudly crossed his arms.

– I refuse to … – immediately declared the Torah.

– Why?

– Do I have to carry so you all day ?!

Though he did not understand exactly how she was going to “go to the top”, it is clear that she offered the Torah to pull it together with the coffin. Of course, the coffin is almost empty, and the very heavy Seagull was not so physically Torah could do it … just would have looked extremely silly.

– You have the option “disengaged from the grave” were not considered?

In the end, walking around the coffin, she attracted too much attention.

And if you look at a certain angle, it can be horrified to see how he moves the coffin.

– Important. Coffin. Do not let go, – said Gull, still clutching the strap tight.

It seems that such concessions, it is not going to go.

Toru some time displeasure looked at the Seagull, and then …

– Well, okay … I do not get used.

After all, he’s a spy, “bastard” and “cur”.

Pragmatist, ready for any meanness and nastiness, not fitting to have self-esteem, which can hurt the strangers who consider it the dregs of society.

– Come on, I suppose.

Letting go of the collar of Seagulls, the Torah went with her back to the “Svetlana”.

***

The driver’s seat “April” – not just a place for a person to operate the machine.

Directly below it is a magical stationary engine (that is fixed in place Gundo), next to which is placed and everything else magical equipment. In other words, magical communication device over long distances is also located under the driver's seat.

– Hmm …

Girl Zita, who served detachment Gillette magician and repairman, fumbled with the levers and the adjustment screw magical mechanisms to stop the "April".

She set the transmitter – was coming the next session.

Zita has removed the folded and tucked away under a ceiling made of fabric sheets and chairs around the booth for negotiations. Fabric that vibrate under the influence of magic, making sounds taken.

Sitting nearby and watch the process Vivi said:

– I have always been struck by this thing.

– Eh? What?

– A magical machine – Vivi pointed at the transmitter.

By the way, in addition to Zita and Vivi in the car was empty.

Since detachment Gillette spent on the road a lot of time, they tend to use every opportunity to get out and stretch your legs. Despite the relatively large size of "April", which allowed even to walk inside the cabin, fatigue driving, is somewhat similar to motion sickness, it is not going away.

– It would seem, on the horse to companion a few days to go, and he can hear you.

– Ah … yes, – Zita grinned.

From the point of view of a person, to understand both the hardware and the working principles of magic, this mechanism does not seem an … on the contrary, he seemed uncomfortable and full of flaws, but an amateur he really could hit.

– It is convenient, of course, when you hear – Zita with a smile looked at his girlfriend. – Sometimes after all, so that a person standing next to, and hear not.

– … And you there too? – Vivi looked at her askance.

– I say this because I care about you, – continued Zita, continuing to work with the mechanism. It seemed as if her fingers live separate lives. – Mr. Gillette in these cases is not too insightful … it can be called even a simpleton.

– …

Vivi offended frowned.

Zita is reserved giggled and said:

– You got a chance, until we're all together. Why do not you just tell him? Or are you afraid that it fails? Do you think that it is better to inaction than a disappointment?

– Yes, it's not that – Vivi shook her head. – It's just … a man like me does not fit Mr. Gillette.

It resembled both a loving girl and assassin.

Zita pretended that she did not pay attention to it, and, as if nothing had happened, continued:

– I do not think that Mr. Gillette is so embarrassing.

Alberic always showed a surprising indifference to the difference in rank.

He often uttered half-breed Leonardo when he began to talk about himself pejoratively … And in general, it does not bother heterogeneity unit, where in addition it includes assassin, Blood, mercenary and a former monk.

Of course, this refers to the positive qualities of Alberic.

Perhaps this quality is better not to call indifference and tolerance.

But…

– I do not mean it. I'm … an impostor.

Zita heard that Vivi is actually an orphan.

Her surname, Holopainen, you can easily find in the list of noble families, but actually Vivi had no relation to the graph Holopainen. Vivi does not like to talk about his past, but, apparently, the Count's family took her to the education, to turn into a tool for intense internecine struggle.

She could be a murderer. It could be a spy. Could be a wife of convenience.

Beautiful girl can easily ohmurit man.

Money and women – one of the easiest and most reliable ways to trap and get rid of a powerful man.

In other words, in fact, Vivi was only a "tool", and the appearance and manners of a noble princess had only to fulfill this role. All her honed skills meant to her feet fell noble men, but all of them in response to the love of waiting for betrayal.

And sometimes … you will notice that Vivi is very worried because of his self-appointed.

"Ah, that's it", – said to myself, Zita. – "So, Vivi does not like" The Seagull ", not only because Mr. Gillette as she wondered …"

But is not it because their opponent was a real princess?

Is it because that Vivi was a fake princess created to intrigue … and the one – of this?

Of course, reports on Seagull-impostor became more and more … but they could not tell whether it belonged to Seagull Trabant.

"But … talk about Seagull Gas began after the end of the war …"

In fact, during the war itself, nor of the daughter or wife of the

emperor no one even hinted. Family life is the ruler of the Empire Gas and today shrouded in mystery, generates a lot of rumors, based on unsubstantiated guesses …

“Maybe Seagull gas itself – just created by someone way …”

It is not hard to imagine that it could come up with the former vassals of the Empire, to dream and its revival and needs to be “legitimate heir”. Why is the role of heir to the chosen girl, too easy to guess – to the “daughter of the Emperor,” you can get married and become the next ruler.

And if so … then perhaps the “real Seagull” and did never exist.

“If so, then maybe she hates it just for the similarity with you?”

Perhaps the feeling of hatred to their fellows from Vivi manifested most clearly.

In the end, she had disliked and saboteurs, assassins close in spirit.

But as soon as Zita think about it …

– Something happened? You already finished?

The car went Alberic.

Judging by the drops of sweat on his face, he was warming up on the street with a sword, but thanks to the seductive appearance of a knight seemed even now clean and even, strangely enough, even more attractive.

– A?! N-no.

– N-Nothing happened!

Hastily said Zita and Vivi.

Then came back and the rest – Nicholas, Matheus and Leonardo. They also wanted to listen to the next conversation. Although the companion could hear only good people in the cockpit for the negotiations of the cab man was heard, and rest, allowing to

capture the essence of dialogue.

– But the session is near.

– Yes, you are right – confirmed Zita looking clock next to the driver's seat.

Time just arrived. Zita wounded on the neck connecting cord and quietly read a spell:

– Valteya dub Rouen Tosa Sand Knipe …

It runs a prepared spell. Inside the fenced by three walls of fabric booths swirled magical letters.

For remote communication via the magic needed to both sides used the spell at the same time, so the sessions agreed in advance. At this very moment the spell and read to any magician in the headquarters of "Kleeman".

– There is contact, – said Zita, and magical writings slow rotation.

Following this, they began to change the speed dramatically, as if groping for the right. Finally, like the gears in the mechanism, they began to be connected with each other into a single, slowly rotating diagram.

– Says Steinmetz, the headquarters of the agency "Kleeman" – there was a dull, slightly hoarse voice.

He belonged to Conrad Steinmetz, "Kleeman" agency chairman.

The voice is so well suited the image of nerve smoky men that gloomy face of the chairman immediately pop up in my head. Of course, he's a great official, but at the same time, a stubborn man, and even hard-nosed.

Alberic gracefully sat on the driver's seat and said clearly:

– Says the commander Alberic Gillette, Gillette squad.

– Congratulations on a successful track … but I have to get down to

business. You have a new task – Konrath quickly interrupted his greeting.

– .. – Alberic subordinates looked at each other behind his back.

Of course, Konrath used to speak briefly and to the point, but today he sounded particularly impatient.

– You should immediately head to the city Perimeral.

– New information? – Asked Alberic.

– There are reports that it saw a group of 3 persons, which also includes our “princess”.

– …

Alberic turned, and Matheus immediately opened the scroll to the desired card. Perimeral was not too far away from them. Most likely, all of the operational units, “Kleeman” Gillette squad was closer to the city.

– Perimeral – famous market at the fork, rather, the intersection of major roads. Taking into account your speed and the reports received by me will have to hurry up, but chances are you have.

– Perhaps … you’re right – Alberic nodded.

– That’s just … I’m worried about a couple of things.

– What?

– You may have very difficult.

Agency chairman’s voice was surprisingly worried. Though Konrath and was far away from them, Alberic clearly felt his commander frowned.

***

Toru squad set off at first light.

They headed for the market Perimeralya.

By car to go a little more than a day. According to the map, which they saw in the city, on the way there are woods and abandoned city. And if you try to get to Perimeralya as quickly as possible, it is necessary to pave the way right through them …

– …

Sitting in front of the machine Thor frowned.

Seagull, however, was not changed in the face. It is, as usual, drove the car, trying not to yawn. Apparently, he did not notice anything. No wonder.

But…

– Brother … – a voice from the cabin.

Akari. Then she looked out of the cabin and continued:

– I think you have already noticed.

– Yeah … you too?

– M?

Seagull tilted her head to indicate he did not understand the meaning of the conversation.

– Seagull – said Toru slightly muffled voice. – Listen to me. Do not panic. We are haunted.

–

– I told you, do not panic.

Seagull shrank in his chair and was about to start a frightened look around, but Thor gripped her head. Then he continued in a whisper:

– Make a calm face and keep going.

– Calm face …

Having said these words, Seagull suddenly closed her eyes and took

a relaxed, sleepy look. She looked sleepy in the morning, but not enough.

– What is it with you?

– Calm face.

– … Okay, will do.

Anyway, tense or frightened she did not seem to.

– Someone came to our trail – the Torah said, holding out his hands to lay at the feet komboklinkam. – Maybe those thugs decided to take revenge, maybe even some bandits or robbers.

– Troop Gillette. Probability? – Seagull asked a little more focused than usual, but continued to look sleepy.

– The probability is, of course, is … but, in my opinion, it's not them.

Toru recalled the words, heard yesterday in the store.

"The arrival of the three, all young. One guy with a spear and a large chin, and two beautiful girls. "

"Heroes" was looking for not only a detachment of the Torah.

And that means …

– Pretend that you do not notice anything, and the lead car.

– M … um.

The road gently wrapped in the center of the deserted city.

"Svetlana" drove him quietly, not accelerating or decelerating.

Toru felt several pursuers.

Several times he looked inconspicuous gestures in a small mirror that is pulled out of his pocket, but no one and did not see. Apparently, their opponents – not so beginners. Although they had

an effect, but the position is not opened.

And finally …

– We were surrounded? – Thor muttered, staring ahead.

Right in the middle of the road … there was, apparently, a girl.

To say this with certainty prevented hid her body cloak with a hood. But a small body and women's clothing for a few vidnevshihsya neck and chest is still allowed to judge.

– …

Toru gave Seagull sign with his right hand.

She nodded and stopped the "Svetlana" middle of the road.

Dear this street, however, can be called a stretch – it was abandoned along with the city. Throughout scattered stones, because of which, despite the width of the street, by passing it difficult or even a wagon car.

She stood in the center, completely blocking the path of the Torah squad.

– …

"Svetlana" stopped, but she almost did not react.

Thor suffered a bit, waiting for the opponents, but it does not appear that they were about to begin. Perhaps they rigged a trap and waited for the squad Torah itself will fall in the most convenient place for them.

– Hey, – I asked the girl to the Torah, carefully searching for opponents look.

Most of all it bothered similar to the tail of the object, which stretches down to the left side of the girl.

Probably … it's sheath.

However, they seemed too large. Is this fragile woman is fighting a heavy broad sword? Weapons of the enemy to better define in advance to predict the style of fighting.

Whatever it was, the answer is not followed.

– Could you move over? We can not drive.

– …

And now she finally responded.

She slowly moved forward.

Slightly swinging hood, and for a moment in the darkness flashed violet eyes, gazing attentively at the driver of the car. A person could not make out. But like gems eyes and without it left a strong impression.

“Same as at Seagull” – the Torah could not help thinking.

If blue eyes are not uncommon, the purple is much rarer. Toru heard that they are found only in the Nordic countries, and even where they are extremely difficult to find. In any case, the Torah is still seen only in violet eyes Seagulls.

– You did not hear me? Or…

– … Eschi.

– A? – Asked the Torah, frowning. – What did you say?

– Give. All. Your. Things, – said the girl, looking at the Torah violet eyes that came into the darkness of the hood.

# Chapter 2

Rays barely had time to rise above the horizon of the morning sun painted on the ground of the abandoned city of innumerable shadows.

Its shape, long ago abandoned the residents gave to feel the spirit of those days when this place prosper … but at the same time reminiscent of the beginning of rotting corpses – here and there were visible traces of destruction and the road littered large stones.

Most likely, the city has suffered not only from the war – here had obviously worked arsonists, looters or anyone else. We can say that the body is already isklevali vultures.

Due to lack of residents filled the once city arose oppressive feeling of desolation. Perhaps even stretching endlessly wasteland or desert would seem not so dreary.

And why … why this girl is so clearly stood out from the city.

– Give. All. Your. Things.

This order she rapped in a voice that seemed to read out the words of the script, not really knowing how to read.

The manner of speech in the words point to the fact that she was not used to talking on a continent-wide dialect. And if you remember the color of the eyes, it can be assumed that she, like Seagull – a resident of the north.

Many northern countries, led by the Empire and gas has its linguistic system. Serious impact on the language of any country have the conditions of life in it. For example, a country, a little familiar with the snow, there is no need to invent a variety of words and phrases that describe it, but in countries where daily life is inextricably linked with the snow, the ability to correctly describe the situation sometimes is vital, and so there appear a variety of “snow” words that allow to effectively convey important

interlocutor thought.

But, going back to what is happening …

– This is a robbery, is it? I must say, nothing of value we bring there – the Torah said, probing the soil.

Of course, he lied. Gulls have been in possession of a lot of money, and most importantly – in its coffin kept “the remains”. And they must be even more expensive than gold.

Thor tried to find out whether the enemy attacked specifically at “Chaika Trabant”. If so, she should immediately refute his words.

– …

But she said nothing.

Instead, she stepped forward and slightly spread her legs.

Obviously, she could not wait to rush into battle. She got in even simple, but still fighting stance.

Secrets of the many techniques of wings in the correct feet. This was especially true swordsmen – without solid support will void any sway.

– Seagull. Collect Gundo – muffled said Toru, not taking his eyes off the enemy.

– A car. Ram. No? – I asked him Seagull.

“Why do not we rush forward to” Svetlana “and not to push the opponent out of the way?” Even if they are not crushed to death girl, she would not be able to keep up with the machine.

– If they were waiting for us, we could adjust the trap or ambush.

To begin with, what is the sense of persecution came not from the girl.

In other words, opponents have been at least two – and one girl

who was sitting at the unit on the tail of the Torah. If we assume that the opponents are a team, the woman lured into a trap squad Torah, and the pursuer followed their movements.

In general, somewhere nearby hiding someone else.

Maybe inside abandoned buildings. Perhaps among the rocks.

Hide here is simple. Especially comfortable look of the tower near the road – apparently, they have built in time for the time, to maintain order in the city. From there, you can fire at the Torah detachment and arrows, and magic. But if the enemy is able to act quickly, the detachment of the Torah would have learned about it only after the start of the battle.

And most importantly – the girl acted suspiciously open. Torah even thought, and whether its role was limited to distraction.

Another one of the traps of options – to dig a hole in the middle of the city and cover the stones, so as not to be noticed. Enough deep hole can catch not only human, but also the “Svetlana” and pull it out to be not so easy.

– Realized – Chaika said gravely and pulled the coffin beneath his feet.

In it she kept her favorite Gundo … their weapons disassembled.

Seeing this, the Torah’s eye turned to her sister in the car interior:

– Akari, Seagull on you.

– As you say.

Akari nodded and swam forward, emerging from the cabin. At the same time the Torah jumped from the car, like changing places with her.

“I do not like it. It should in fact be the opposite, “- mentally I complained to the Torah.

Usually it is the saboteurs prepare traps and ambushes.

On the other hand, fighting on the side of the attacked they turned bad. In traditional face to face battle the advantage is not on the side of saboteurs.

– If you do not go, you'll have to remove – the Torah said, approaching the enemy.

Between them it was a little less than 20 steps. Before you snatch stilettos with a view to slash the enemy or throw forward and try to take it with his bare hands, it is necessary to approach to a distance of about 5 paces … if you talk in terms of the average person.

"Try it in our opinion, is that it?"

As already mentioned, saboteurs – specialists in a surprise attack.

Thor took the hilt komboklinkov clearly visible movement.

Unlike conventional weapons, komboklinki contained within a mechanism. Most often placed on their hilts emblem, which must be combined with the stigma on the palms host blades to allow the energy to flow in the blade.

Thus, the blades are an extension of its owner's hands.

Use them becomes as easy as relatives fingers.

In other words…

– Get away. Otherwise, I'll take you by force, – he said in the Torah, Right removing the blade from its sheath.

Opponents could not help but notice that the Torah, their prey, exposed stylet (if they have noticed that this komboklinok hard to say). On this basis, they can figure out how far away he starts to attack.

"Oh, and they will be surprised when such a close range blade fly into them."

To handle komboklinka Torah wire was attached, and it, in turn, counterweight.

This Torah could not only throw the blade, but also to change its trajectory in the air. Usually released from the hands of the blade can not be controlled, but Thor was able to move almost freely thrown stiletto.

Of course, the strength of the cast much lower than that of a conventional strike.

But the benefits of these was in the first place, in the surprise effect. It is unlikely that the enemy expects saboteur metnet blade, initially for not intended. This bias is seen as a weakness, which can be used … and it was so clever tactics saboteurs and famous.

– …

She stood in the more distinct the rack.

She took hold of the handle of the sword (by which, it was also a sword komboklinkom) and slightly bent down. Although affected areas long sword was not less than 10 steps, the girl is already prepared to snatch the blade at any time.

– !!!

You're exactly 10 steps.

Barely noticed as she jerked the Torah immediately made a quick step, grabbed the blade … and threw.

And in the next moment …

– What?!

– A?!

There was a two surprised voice.

Girls and the Torah.

Komboklinok commandos flew just a girl.

But something very vibrant flew in from the side and knocked. Thor

knew instinctively that now that something will fly up to him, and to protect the left komboklinkom.

Tink!

On a deserted street there was a loud clang of metal.

Torah came out of the bar, pulled the steel thread, and as soon as he returned to komboklinok hand, immediately jumped back. It is foolish to attack the enemy when you do not know the radius of the attack of his weapon.

It seems the same and decided girl.

By the way, the Torah does not expect such an attack, and protect him from it only helped that girl very surprised flying stylet and lost its rhythm. The fact that the Torah was able to defend himself from an unbalanced rack only one left blade, can be explained only on luck. Full attack the girl, of course, would fall on the Torah.

– Serpent blade … – handed the Torah.

And at the same time can not be long guns, attacked the Torah, beginning with the metallic sound shape, turning into a sword usual length in the hand of the girl.

Serpentblade.

Strictly speaking, it is not even a sword, but rather a whip with blades attached to it.

Through the small blade skipped wire or a thin chain with which a

fighter and manages blade. When folded, it is a weapon similar to a normal sword, but attack may be at a much greater distance.

Furthermore, in the case of the first reflection side attack leads to a twisting of the blade whip and another attack. And if it is done in the form of weapons komboklinka, the owner and all can consciously control the movements of the whip, turning the blade in an extremely dangerous weapon.

– For the first time I see – said the Torah with enthusiasm and even awe.

Of course, he saw the snake blades during ACURE life … but it showed for reference only, they say, it happens and such weapons. In this battle, it is not easy to meet.

Firstly, these blades are difficult to master, and secondly, it is capricious, and require regular maintenance, in the third, strongly lose traditional blades in close combat, because of which earned fame “unfinished” weapons.

However, if we consider Serpentblade it as a whip, not a sword, but still give it into the hands of an experienced fighter, he abruptly turns into a dangerous weapon. A skilled fighter can disperse the tip of the whip to supersonic speeds, it is not accessible to the sword. Even the usual whip blow at this speed tearing flesh and breaking bones, and even the blade snake sword can and does inflict a mortal wound.

– Shit … it’s not funny! – I threw the Torah, rising in the rack.

Not that he miscalculated badly, but he could not imagine that suddenly meet with the enemy, using Serpentblade. If the Torah is not flung his blade … or if his attack is not surprised by the girl and knocked her off balance, the whip snake blade could become entangled in the Torah, and cut it into pieces. Toru had something to reproach himself.

– … We dance, – the girl said softly.

And at the same time in the direction of the Torah flew another

blow serpentine blade.

A single blade is divided into a dozen smaller blades and was extended several times. Between the blades shimmering blue aura, it was confirmed that the girl used komboklinok and control the direction of the attack.

– .. – Torah ducked and dodged the attack flown side, but …

– Poor! – Replied the girl, and at the same time the blade tip of the snake suddenly turned.

Forced change the trajectory for almost a right angle. Toru rolled on the ground in front of him and crossed swords caught the edge. There was a ringing metallic sound, and the blade stopped just outside the Torah body.

– I almost missed! .. – Dropped the Torah, looking at the blade snake sword in front of him.

She waved her right hand … probably going to fold the blade for the next attack.

– M … ?!

– That's really not!

Continue to hold the tip of the blade snake crossed stilettos Torah to his feet.

Serpentblade trembling, desperately trying to lay back … but the island, sandwiched by two komboklinkami not moved.

Naturally, when the young saboteurs ACURE showed Serpentblade, they were told, and how to fight against it.

– Now you're virtually defenseless – with a grin said Toru.

Serpentblade dangerous while moving. Stretched out and stopped the whip is not terrible. But while the Torah holds an opponent's weapon, he can not enjoy their stilettos.

– Thor !!!

He heard the cry of seagulls behind him, but did not turn around time.

This girl with snake sword was a strong opponent.

At least she knew the peculiarities of his arms and knew how to use it. Invincible her, of course, not name, but to fight with him, it will not allow half-heartedly.

– Do not help! Look around you! – I called the Torah in response.

Of course, through the magic of Gulls, he would have easily defeated warrior. But at the same time they would be vulnerable to a possible ambush.

It is not known how many opponents sitting in ambush, and have opportunities Akari also has a limit.

The strength and versatility of the magic was necessary for them, not him.

– .. – Exhaling sharply, Tohru rushed forward.

By reducing the distance between himself and the enemy, he eased the tension of the serpentine blade, and he abruptly tried to emerge.

– .. – Surprised girl gasped.

Toru fled, not yielding to the emerging serpentine blade speed.

Like the sword in the hands of iai style fighter, Serpentblade vulnerable all at the time of the return after the impact. We can say at this moment is dead sword as a weapon.

– Kx ..!

She immediately reached out his left hand to his belt, preparing to grab a spare short sword, but seriously miscalculated.

– ..

Torah was already in a radius of attacks.

There was a call … even piercing metallic sound.

Both the blade flew out of the girl's hands.

Short sword she had not had time to really grasp and Serpentblade by virtue of its design strength did not differ … therefore protect themselves from attack Tohru ran and she was absolutely nothing.

In general, it is best Serpentblade suitable for surprise attacks.

Most likely, the majority of his opponents girl won the first attack. And that's why it was worth attacking and defending sides switch places, it immediately demonstrated its weakness.

– Kx ..!

She tried to turn around, and tried to put the Torah chop.

It is specifically tried to attack weak (so that if the girl will be allies, it would serve as a hostage), but his shot failed. She was surprisingly nimble, and Toru blade cut only a part of her clothes.

Namely – he cut her hood.

– ..

The girl's face exposed.

She is…

– What?!

From surprise Torah movement slowed.

The air flashed the girl's hair.

Their shiny silver color immediately imprinted in the eyes of the Torah.

Violet eyes. Silvery hair.

It’s like …

– Brother !!!

-?!

Creek Akari gave the Torah to life.

He stayed in prostration only a moment, but for the moment, the situation had time to change dramatically.

Please notice the quiet hum of the Torah.

Something happened with standing near the road towers. Looking to the sky slightly lopsided structure … and then at their bases ran the crack.

Both towers collapsed.

Hail of debris … went straight to the “Svetlana”.

– Akari !!! Gull!!! – She exclaimed Thor, immediately turned to the car.

Naturally, the two buildings can not be destroyed by accident. Most likely, this was and “trap”. Judging by the fact that the explosion was not observed, they are not destroyed with gunpowder, and using spells. If it is good to study the structure of the building, the magic it can push to destruction.

Avalanche debris flew into the car.

It is unlikely that she would be able to break the “Svetlana”, a strong military machine, but the danger threatened standing on the driver’s platform Akari and Seagull. Hiding inside the machine is dangerous too – stones can simply immure them.

Torah was so nervous that the time for it has slowed down.

Akari is, once the face of danger, reacted immediately.

– Sorry.

– Nha ?!

Having only one word, Akari sharply kicked Seagull, throwing off her from the car.

The combination of power and ease of Akari Seagulls sent last in the arms of Gundo flying at a very fun track. At the same time Akari using recoil, he grabbed the coffin Seagulls and jumped in the opposite direction.

The next moment, the machine hit the rocks.

dust immediately hid happening.

Torah never saw Seagull and Akari.

– Heck…

He quickly turned around.

His priority – protection of Seagulls instead of catching girl with snake sword.

Undoubtedly, the destruction of the towers of magic or something similar – working fighters in the ambush.But this trap is very unreliable.

If we assume that a magician has destroyed the building in order to make a veil of dust and confusing the Torah, then after that under the cover of the veil to fight should join the melee fighter.

“Svetlana” shared Seagull and Akari. This means that a melee fighter – a direct threat to the Seagulls …

– ..

Toru felt almost animal fear and jumped aside.

A place where he had been standing, flew Snake Island blade.

Apparently, similar to Seagull girl had raised her arms and tried to counterattack.

Thor turned on the spot and grabbed the warrior look.

But in the next moment …

– Thor !!! – I heard a cry like a cry from somewhere in the veil.

– Damn! .. – Dropped the Torah with annoyance.

The ambush did someone sat. And that someone is headed straight for The Seagull.

A gust of wind, as if waited in the wings, raise dust blew … and opened the Torah view Seagull, Akari, and the above-mentioned "someone."

– Just as I thought … – murmured the Torah.

Seagull was the right of the half littered with stones "Svetlana".

Akari – left.

And next to the Seagull was a man grabbed her arm around his neck.

He looked quite young. Rather, it was not yet thirty.

The narrow eyes, a large chin, seeming stiff red hair … seemingly mercenary.

He was wearing light armor, Head guard, and in his right hand he held a spear … an extremely long and horrific kind of tip. So you can not just chop the enemy, but also to shred horizontal attacks. Dangerous weapon with a rich arsenal of techniques.

– Ka-ha-ha, – he smiled male mercenary, holding Seagull left hand.

His laughter sounded surprisingly open and lightly. He did not look like a triumphant smile of the winner in the decisive battle – so much fun to laugh at people who are just lucky in gambling.

– In short, I caught the white.

Under the white he apparently meant Seagull.

Although she did not wear all white, silver hair Gulls, pale skin and clothes were left feeling really white. Girl with snake sword, in spite of the same color of skin and hair appear red because of his clothes.

– …

Akari sharply bounced off the ground and jumped “Svetlana”, rushing to the Seagull. Of course, it is already on the move beginning to swing his favorite hammer.

But…

– M ?!

There was the sound of impact.

And at the same time at the place where Akari was going to land, there was a pit.

Magic.

Entrenched not know where the magician has issued combat spell.

Naturally, the aim at the nimble Akari had not happened. Her every movement required spell tuning, and at a rate she would have never ended.

But if they had already decided that they would fight here, the magician knew most of the necessary parameters – temperature, humidity, position of the stars, the flow of energy and so on. Since he had only to make minor changes to indicate the goal, he could cast spells relatively often. Of course, the “relatively” is the keyword. In addition, the magician should be sufficiently experienced.

Calculation Akari was not justified, failed to land it properly, and it knocked out of balance.

And then … the next spell worked.

Akari like going into the ground invisible hammer.

– Ki …

She forced herself to roll on the ground and barely got out of the pit.

After it flew a few more spells, we stayed in the land of the new holes and re-Akari department of Seagulls.

– Bad…

Thor was engaged battle with the warrior, and Akari gave no closer to Seagull invisible magician. Naturally, Seagull in itself would not be able to escape from the grip of the Lancer.

And here…

– Do not look. On both sides.

With these words in the Torah again flew blade snake sword.

Thor took a hit stilettos.

Or rather … he wrapped an impact on them.

– ..

From the girl's eyes widened in surprise.

If he hit one wrapped stiletto, he would have hit the rotating tip. But the Torah has used two. Blades tangled around them, like a thread on the spindle, and the Torah with the force pulled them.

– Ki …

The girl outsmarted her own production.

Probably, she decided that now she will pull out of the hands of the weapon.

Therefore…

-?!

When she noticed that the Torah komboklinki let go and grabbed at throwing knives, it has not been able to escape.

This time he attacked seriously. He had already understood by the movements of the girl, that all its vulnerabilities protected chain mail.

As expected the Torah, there was a ringing sound, and she staggered. Taking advantage of the moment, he immediately jumped to her and put his neck another throwing knife.

– E! Hey Hey hey!

Naturally, grab Seagull mercenary could not help but wonder.

– …

But the Torah is not paid attention to the voice, and immediately twisted arms warrior.

And he did it so that entrenched knows where the magician was able to notice it.

Apparently, the magician caught the essence of the gesture as a magic Akari shelling stopped.

– So, – Thor turned to Spear. – Would you let Seagull … or rather, our “white”?

– No, first let go of our “red” – he replied quite calmly.

– …

– …

Torah and the spear carefully looked at each other.

Each had the hostage.

Naturally, the ideal – so they let them go at once, but everyone knew that this will not work. In the end, this Lancer squad attacked the detachment of the Torah. It is unlikely that they were going so

easy to let go of The Seagull.

And besides …

– Brother! – Alarmed cried Akari.

Torah immediately looked in her direction.

And there … or rather, behind her, where she was pointing a finger, something moved.

–

He clicked his Torah.

The familiar white car. Of course, from this distance he could not make out the logo … but it's probably a detachment of Gillette.

He did not know whether the time to notice them.

But if the situation they intervene and, it will be very difficult.

– Ty … – clicked his spear too clearly.

It seems that he thought the same thing. Whether he was aware of the detachment Gillette – any intervention of a third party in this stalemate would lead to serious problems.

Continue to hold the Seagull, lancer stepped back.

And in the next instant.

Bah!

Another building began to crumble with a bang.

This time it was the home, not the tower, but the air of dust rose again, blocking the view. No magic in this dust will not see anything, but the magic of the Torah did not own.

– Heck…

It seems Spearman agreed that the situation is too much

uncertainty, and it is better to retreat temporarily, than to try to save his ally. This solution may seem heartless, but it is quite sensible.

And if so …

– We will do the same.

– A wise decision.

-?!

Ran up to the Torah Akari immediately cut down Woman aim blow.

Apparently, she was very surprised that its allies threw it on the battlefield and fled as instantly lost consciousness. Taking arms limp body, Thor is forced to withdrew from the battle with cancer.

– …

Then Thor frowned.

Beja side Akari noticed it and asked:

– What's up, brother?

– No, no … – Thor shook his head slightly.

He could not clearly express this feeling in words.

Just the feeling that the girl he keeps, weighs as much as the Seagull, gave him no peace.

***

"April" stood near the entrance to the abandoned city.

However, the "entry" – the notion of conditional. From the former gates leading into the city, almost nothing left, and with them gone, and the city boundary line. Judging by the black marks on the ground, the gate was burned during the war.

These ghost towns is not uncommon to Ferbiste.

During the war came and killed countless towns and villages. Many of them now stood ruins, abandoned to the mercy of the elements, and served as a silent reminder of the cruelty of war.

– What is it? .. – Asked scowling Nicholas, leaving the “April”.

The road in front of them filled up with rubble of destroyed on both sides of the street buildings. In addition, under a mountain of stones could be seen piled up with the car.

– It seems that this military truck – he muttered, looking at the car.

Following this, from the “April” were Leonardo, a young man with animal ears and tail, and a bald magician named Mateus. Gillette decided to send a detachment of three exploration to assess the unusual situation and Alberic, Vivi and Zita were in the car.

– These blockages very fresh … – Leonardo said, picking up one of the stones.

– So what is this roar was – Nicholas grinned.

When they heard the roar, “April” was behind a smooth, but still turning, and they did not see what happened … but it’s good to feel the earth trembling.

– This, of course, so … – said Leonardo, rolling stone in his hands, as if gauging its weight. Finally, he showed it to Nicholas, – But, apparently, not the buildings collapsed.

– Hmm .. – Nicholas frowned and took the chip in hand. – Are you sure?

– I think so too, – Mateus confirmed approached from the side. – Weathered rocks covered with cracks on all sides, but this looks like it chipped highly directional momentum. And given the fact that no smell of gunpowder, most likely it is … magic from him.

– Hmm …

Nicholas looked around.

There was no one near them.

As already mentioned … in the course of the war a lot of towns and villages and had to be born and die, leaving behind these remains. In most cases, these ruins have long been plundered, and now only the wind dwells in them and, often, dangerous animals. The danger represented by the building, and grow old with time.

In other words … decent people to such places is not approached.

Who and why it needed to come here to destroy the magic number of buildings?

– This machine … is quite old, but still quite recently on the go – Leonardo pointed to the cluttered car.

– Someone came here on that machine?

– Apparently, yes – Leonardo agreed.

– Someone fought here by magic?

– Perhaps – this time already agreed Mateus.

– … – Nikolay a while frowning on the machine. – If I remember correctly … the daughter of the Emperor of the Damned – the magician.

– Strictly speaking, the magician – this is the “Seagull” that we pursue, – Leonardo said.

It is known that the sea gulls call themselves a lot of people. Sometimes there are also girls-mages. You can not judge that the daughter of the emperor Strip – mage, because the magician was a kind of “Chaika Trabant”.

– Hmm … – Nikolai handed with his hands folded on his chest.

And then…

– Let’s go back. Perimerala drive to the detour – he decided.

Of course, he commanded a detachment of Gillette Knight Alberic, but he often shift the shoulders of Nicholas, an experienced mercenary work relating directly to persecution. Therefore, the solution is now also took it.

– So … we'll just leave it here? – Leonardo pointed to the car.

– What is the meaning to dig the car? Perhaps somewhere there is necessary to us, "The Seagull", so I'm not going to hang around here.

– But do not you think that we need to split up, the officer? .. – Said Mateus. – According to information received from the staff … it is better to move the two groups.

– What, right now ..?

– If you find at least some traces, we will be able to Leo in a way to hunt down our goals.

They Leonardo often had to operate separately from the rest of the squad and engage in exploration or communication.

– Besides, I remember that we have already discussed the separation unit – said Mateus.

– … – Nikolay some time silent. – Hmm …

Then he looked at the car.

Still, this buried under the rubble of the car gave him no rest.

If we assume that it belonged to Seagulls squad, it turns out that they were here in the situation, forcing them to give up transport.

Maybe this is a chance, the likes of which the detachment Gillette will have to wait a very long time …

– I can count on you ..?

– Of course.

– Yes.

Matheus Leonardo nodded in unison.

***

Deep forest thicket on the hill.

Squad Thor moved here.

Even in broad daylight was dim here – lush crown densely growing trees covered the sun, and the light reached the ground a thin thread. Through this shadow there was no low trees or tall grass. Often in such forests it is easier to move around than in the meadows.

Of course, walking on fallen leaves covered with soft ground, besides the hillside, is not easy, but on the other hand, leaves steps do not leave traces.

– What do we do something … – I said Toru, crouched in a huge tree roots.

Although they reached the forest, ghost town nearby. It can be reached in half a day.

They could no longer use the “Svetlana” – the car filled up with debris, and its driver, Seagull, taken away.Inside the car is still a lot of supplies.

Naturally, the very “Svetlana”, and remaining in it to throw the cargo did not want to. But that’s why they are known as opponents disappeared near her.

But the very first thing to think not about this … and on the return of Seagulls.

And for that …

– It seems that the first thing we need to talk with her – said the Torah and turned to the same girl, battling snake blade.

She was lying on the ground … or rather, on the cliff directly in front of the Torah.

Though on it and there was no shackles, she did not even try to get up and was like a broken doll … but it does not mean that it just left.

They plunged into it immobilizes a small needle.

Typically, these techniques are used in medicine, but also suitable for military applications … And specifically this point is sometimes called “point of neutralization.” There are several points on the body, but the Torah chose the one that suppresses the body sensations.

It is amazing how much people’s feelings affect their movement.

Ordinary person hard to go straight with your eyes closed. Even to get to his feet, a man relies on vision to maintain balance. It’s not just about vision. Having lost any part of their feelings a person may completely lose the ability to adequately move.

This is what happened to the girl.

Though she was conscious … but she could not even sit up. Deprived of the usual senses, she did not understand what part of the body and how to strain.

– …

Her violet eyes glowed ominously and carefully looked at the Torah.

Expression of the charming girl’s face demonstrated the severity of nature.

Facial features, she reminded Seagull (as well as eye and hair color), but if she has always seemed a little frivolous, this – constantly tense.

– What’s your name? – Toru asked for the fifth time.

– …

But again, the answer was no.

The girl was silent. Moreover – it is not even her head.

She just continued to watch her violet eyes on the Torah, then at Akari. It seemed as if intended not to reduce them to look for a moment. Naturally, the immobilization did not prevent her to speak, so that failure to respond was fully conscious.

– There's nothing you can do. It is nothing to do, – he said standing next to the Torah Akari, folding his arms and looking round for a Woman look. – It seems that would have to be tortured.

Her words were unexpected. Her beautiful, but face expressionless as always did not reflect a single emotion … but the Torah for some reason thought that it looked a bit happier than usual.

– …

Naturally, she grimaced.

Tracing her reaction corner of his eye, Toru said irritably:

– Wait, why just attempting something …

– Hail brother. I know you love to torture.

– I do not like!

– But, brother, you're like to link girls and beat them.

– I told you, I do not like.

– But, brother, you've told me himself how dearly love to bind the girls and beat them .. What happened to your hands reach spank their priests, and in the form rope you first thought, "That would be some girl tie"! …

– …

The girl looked at the Torah with some contempt … and maybe not.

Toru decided that it seemed to him.

– Stop talking nonsense! How is it that struck you on a story about your sadistic inclinations? – Toru asked, banging his fist on the trunk of a tree.

– Hmm .. – thoughtfully replied Akari. – So … I dreamed it?

– Ever, you say? .. – Regretfully handed the Torah.

“Am I supposed to be responsible for the words that are uttered in her sleep?

And generally speaking…”

– What do you dream of such dreams?

And what a savage her dreams instead of the Torah?

– In my dreams, my brother is very decisive. He now and then rushes to the girls. Do not have time to blink an eye as he already raped – Akari said, clenching his fists tightly. – I can not help but admire his speed …

– You call that determination?

According to the Torah, he gets the usual maniac pervert.

– Do you think he is indecisive?

– Yes, it’s not about that.

– This is probably due to the time when my brother rot at home.

– …

In the Torah it is not able to say anything.

Yes, he really was a time when he believed that “the work is for losers”, fed by sisters and sat at home all day. Maybe Akari started to see such dreams, because I wanted to see his brother decisive, contrary to dull a person from reality.

– And in general, it is because you told me that “life is short, so I always look forward”, while another tore the clothes from the girls.

– I said that’s enough to confuse me with the type of in your imagination! – I exclaimed the Torah and looked at the girl.

She continued to look at the Torah and Akari, but her eyes became cold, contemptuous broken after this conversation. Indeed, if we believe the words of Akari, then it turned out to be hopeless pervert Torah-sadist.And decide who to believe – the Torah or Akari – had, in the end, the girl.

– But … if it will be silent and have to go to the rough methods – With a sigh, he said.

– Yeah. Blazing needles under fingernails, for example.

– Wow you suffered!

– I thought it was a neat way to get hurt than kicks and punches …

– It may be so, but … I think it’s a sadist you’re here.

– I’m ready to love all that loves my brother.

– I repeat – I am not so interested in this!

– …

Girl Overlooking the Torah view grew colder and colder.

Although, of course, it is unlikely she began to look at his adversary with kindness.

– Whatever it was – the Torah folded his arms across his chest. – If she does not want to say the name, will have to come up with. Do not call it the “hey, you.”

– Trust me, brother. We with my literary talent give her rightful name – Akari said.

– Talent? By you? – I was surprised the Torah, but remembered that

she once said that in his spare time wrote an infinitely long novel about the forbidden love of brother and sister.

However, if you put the content aside, then it really should be a lot more experience in the literary fact, than the Torah, and he really had time to think that the choice of name you can trust her …

– … Sticky.

– …A? – Torah does not even realize that this is the “name”. – Wait a minute. Are you serious?

– Yes. Name: Adhesive. Good, is not it? This name describes the fine on all sides.

– …

Thor looked at the girl.

It looks like she did not find the name of the “best” and certainly do not enjoy it, judging by the way her cheek twitched.

– It seems that she did not like.

– Here are fussy – Akari shook his head. – Then slimy.

– …

Thor was silent. Girl said nothing.

Rather, it is difficult to say, as a general name can respond.

It does not even seem human.

– To be honest, this version was almost won Goo. I like the association due to the word expressing surface gloss, smeared with something sticky, but still sticky association with the state I liked more, although they were almost equal.

– How did you get all this for a second thought? – Dumbfounded he said Toru, then turned back to the girl. – It seems that nothing can be done.

– …

– You will be sticky.

– …

The girl remained silent with dejected.

Thor took it as a sign of agreement and continued:

– Well, sticky. Now that we have dealt with your name, let's deal with those who you are …

– … Bogdan, – she said quietly.

– Hmm ..?

– Seagull Bogdan – repeated girl with extreme displeasure.

– What? What did you say about Seagull, sticky?

– Seagull Bogdan! – The girl fell almost shouting. – Mine. Name!

– …

– …

Torah and Akari looked at each other.

– Seagull?

– … – … The Seagull girl nodded.

Gull.

The same name as that of the girl, traveling with a group of Torah.

But can there be a coincidence that they both the same silver hair, violet eyes identical, similar age … and now the same name? Maybe she had an especially well?

– Who are you?

– …

Dressed in a red seagull he looked away in exasperation.

Apparently, she could not endure the humiliating name, but the rest was going to remain silent.

– So after all the torture, – Akari nodded and turned to the Torah. – Have fun, brother.

With these words, she even gave him the needle.

– I?! – Exclaimed the Torah.

– I believe that my brother perfection manifested even in how he will torment screaming, crying girl, stabbing her needle under the nail.

– It tries itself.

– Nonsense. So I stripped the brother of pleasure? I would never go to such blasphemy – Akari shook her head, as if pretending amazement.

– Admit it, you just do not want to.

– …

– I want as much as possible to leave this option at the most extreme case.

The majority of people can not stand the torture.

Even the most persistent person can not keep his mouth shut when it comes to this torture. Of course, it happens that the torture go so far, that the prisoner dies or commits suicide, unable to bear the pain.

Of course, the saboteurs are not considered cruelty something reprehensible.

Rather, most of saboteurs still possessed of common sense and

ordinary emotions. They just know how to disable them, if necessary.

This means that they are able to define the boundaries of this very necessary.

Thor knew more effective torture – they were taught this.

But … what he knew about them, it did not mean that he liked them. Torah is not a sadist, enjoying the suffering of girls. In any case, it is for this not to notice.

And besides …

– To be honest, this is not the best solution.

Torture – a good way to get someone to “crack”.

But no one can guarantee that will be able to elicit accurate information.

The answer will be given only in order to avoid pain, and it is easy to come up with some excuse that can not be verified. Often, the victim simply responds as the officer wants to as soon as possible to stop the torment.

In such cases, there is no meaning in the torture.

From them have sense only when you can check on the accuracy of all information received. However, the Torah was not on it neither the strength nor the time.

But at the same time…

– However, we can not just sit here and wait until the mood will be with you. Our Seagull also in captivity.

– …

Naturally, red seagull silent.

But it is her violet eyes looking at the Torah with the call.

Tohru sighed and took out a throwing knife.

– I see … then there is no alternative.

***

The hostage has sense only as long as he is alive.

Conversely, the captured and live person perfectly suited for the role of a hostage. Naturally, not all people have equal value, but in contrast to the art, the value does not fall hostages from small injuries and damages.

Therefore, when the hostage is a pretty girl, her captors often try to extract for themselves an additional benefit against her will.

– …

Chaika Trabant trembled.

She sat on the floor half-naked.

Black and white garments that covered her body, lying near the wall, and on it the most was just underwear.

Naturally, she undressed herself.

Lost in the hills house where she was hiding a short distance from the abandoned city.

Most likely, this lodge belonged to the forester. In such houses do

not live year round, and the owner appears to them only during the season. The stale air smelled of mold, and the furnace did not help dispel the feeling of cold and lifeless.

– Heh …

Right in front of Gulls on a chair I sat a man, leaning back.

Long face, large chin. He looked older than the Torah, but under the age of 30. It can still be called young.Of special signs, in addition to high growth and broad shoulders, you can also select the type of hard red hair.

This is the mercenary spear, seized Seagull captured.

– Heh, heh, heh … – he smirked, eyeing Seagull half-naked eyes.

– …

Seagull trying to close his hands on the man's body look. Appearing in his underwear she was not shy in front of the Torah – it is difficult to say, because of the coolness or forgetfulness – but the gaze of the man she obviously did not like.

– Fine, fine. Truly wonderful – he said with a grin.

Following this, he held out a spear and caught the edge of the folded clothes on the floor Seagull. He poked a little bit in it, but heard only a faint rustling sound. So far, in addition to this, the man did not do anything.

– You seem to have no stashed weapons or there are no other surprises.

– Improper … – muttered Seagull.

– A?

– Improper. Handling – she said, looking askance at the man.

But…

– Hmm? Really?

The man's face remained calm, as if he did not feel guilty. But he was not a humiliation Seagulls enjoyed.And if he was going to abuse her, then I would not leave wearing the underwear.

– I'm good, – he said with a half smile. – You fought so much, and I'll never tapped.

– …Clothing.

– Well, you know, we do not want to get nervous and wonder if you hide somewhere knife. So I carefully checked. Well … it turned out that you have a very personal and was not, and that's fine. And now…

– Now?..

The man narrowed his eyes and grinned. Seagull frightened leaned against the wall. Who knows, maybe now he wanted her to dishonor?

But…

– Can you calm down – the man said incredulously gazing at him Seagull. – That's all I'm not going to pull off you.

These words he spoke even with some pride.

– Girls with small breasts do not interest me. And the little girls – too.

– H … – momentarily froze Seagull with wide-eyed, then blushed and cried, – N … n-smart aleck!

She herself complexed about the size of their breasts.

– Hmm? You would prefer that I became interested in you? – Said the man, smiling and licking her lips.

– We … – Seagull immediately shook her head.

– Still, female breast …

The man stood up and stretched his left hand to the side. When she touched the breast veiled cloth as he unabashedly grabbed her.

For the breast of a girl standing next to him.

– … Should be like this.

He stared at the Seagull, and the fingers of his left hand as if to live their lives, playing with the breast of the girl. I must say … that such a grip without a single glance in the direction of the chest spoke eloquently about how a man accustomed to this action.

– Yes. Perfectly. Truly fine – man boldly nodded. – It's a feeling of maturity, but not over-ripeness, filling his hand! Here it is – the chest! Here they are – boobs! Here they are – the skins reviver! I am sure that the fingers are given to us precisely in order to fondle them!

– …

Gull said nothing.

In part, she was stunned, and partly – scared. Most of all she feared that careless movement will provoke it into words in the spirit "and now let me caress your".

As for the girls, followed by chest held a man …

– David ….

… It is for some time silent, did not resist.

– A?

The man put his spear against the wall and turned to the girl.

Judging by the fact that she had just said his name was David.

– What, Selma, would you like me to the second breast squeezed? With joy. You have two breasts, and I – two hands.

– …

– Well, really well, then I heartily second today oblaska …

But at this very moment …

There was a rasping sound, and the face of a man acquainted with the thing in the girl's hands.

Namely, with the butt Gundo.

As weapons Seagulls Gundo it looked old, but well-used – in spite of the grown old wooden parts, on metal, and there was no trace of rust.

Judging by how this girl named Selma skillfully and routinely handled with Gundo, it clearly belonged to her.And because other people were not close, it turns out that it was she who fired at a detachment of the Torah from the tower.

– Fool – Selma said, squinting.

She – adult woman with dark skin.

She looked about the same as David – something about 25. Just the age when "girls" are beginning to get rid of this title and become women.

It's about these girls say they are "in the juice."

Her long red hair hanging from the back by two braids. Selma body also fully consistent with the age and possess a much more curvaceous than the seagulls. She wore gray clothes, through the cut-outs which could see the tanned thigh.

Her beautiful, simple face particularly stood out eyes and golden tinted scarlet lipstick.

In general … maybe this kind of girls do not Raziel spot at first glance, but zasmotrevshis person reveals all his seductiveness. An attractive and seemed languid lethargy, accompanied by her actions.

– You're, like, not on male mating. Think a little about chastity.

– What? .. – By hitting David stumbled, but quickly regained balance … and naturally embraced Selma's shoulders. – What are you currently a shy? We're with you so many times …

– I do not remember when I fell before cheaply to sell itself as uncomplaining toys.

– Fine, fine, really fine. The hardness of your character excites me even more …

– …

Noticing that Selma again raised her Gundo, David immediately calmed down. It looks like it blows is not painless.

Sighing, Selma Gundo down, and then completely gently put it to the wall. Then she slowly looked from David to the Seagull.

– Still … where did they go?

– It seems that "the remains" is not with her, – said David.

Apparently, they were not only stripped Seagull in search of weapons – they looked, if she does not hide "the remains".

So, they – not mere bandits or robbers, and Seagulls squad attacked, fully knowing who they are dealing.Moreover, if we remember the word "devote all your stuff", it turns out, that their goal – not catching seagulls, unlike unit Gillette.

Who are they?

Maybe they are looking for "remains" in order to sell them?

– Most likely, they were inside her coffin – Selma said, glancing in the corner of the room.

– ..

Only now Chaika noted that there was a tall box that can

accommodate a person.

Coffin.

It seems that they also collect “relics” in order to put them into the coffin.

This coffin, as opposed to Gulls coffin, there was no shoulder straps for carrying on the back. Instead, for him were attached small wheels for transportation on the ground, and chain together the rope.

– Since it has no “remains”, it is to us, in fact, not needed – angrily handed David, scratching his cheek. – Maybe sell her slave traders? Probably will go for a lot of money …

– Fool. How do you plan to save our Seagull? – Immediately protested Selma.

– ..

Seagull frowned and thought about the meaning of her words.

“Our Seagull”. She spoke as if Seagull was theirs.

– We need to exchange hostages and return our Seagull. For this we need the girl.

– Yeah … if our general still alive – David smiled sadly. – In general, we do not need to play in a fair exchange.Ambush, and our return is still “remains” to get hold of.

– You do not think it would be so easy? – Selma coolly pulled down too optimistic to hit David.

It seems that’s how they live … forever cheerful and cold-blooded, David Selma, keep it in check. It may seem that David simply prevents Selma, but he did his job with the soul. It often happens that alone is not enough composure to succeed.

– And even if we succeed, our advantage to leave this “Seagull” alive. It may come in handy in the future – added Selma with a half

smile.

– The role of the double, huh? They are in fact the same eyes and hair.

Violet eyes and silver hair.

Individually, these features can, and met, but together – is extremely rare. Because the chances of finding a man describing facial features are very small, if someone and will look Seagull, you will rely primarily on these features.

And so a double with the same violet eyes and silver hair could be very useful.

– If it is to mow and change clothes, kupyatsya almost everything. “The Seagull” are looking for a few countries and organizations. If you give it to them, from us for a long time will be left behind.

– And that, for the sake of it, we constantly carry with them?

– No one said that it should be safe and sound – suddenly said Selma. – Can it be put down and shut in a coffin.

– Ah. I got it.

David agreed with quite nonchalantly.

– …

If still quite recently Seagull feared being raped, but now these fears were replaced by others. But she could do nothing but sit by the wall and hide behind his hands.

***

The first thing the Torah throwing knife ripped stomach.

Guts immediately fell out, as if trying to crawl worms. Torah immediately cut off and tossed them aside.Following this, he got a finger in the incision and pulled the other organs, to cut with a knife and.

Finally, he notched the skin to start filming her.

He worked quickly.

Saboteurs learned to carve the body, and they are as easily managed as with the carcasses of wild mice, foxes, deer and bears, as well as with the bodies of people. Animals Burke to get to their food and hide. People – to efficiently get rid of the bodies. Knights and other traditional warriors dirty hands in such work did not like.Therefore, for such unpleasant affairs hired saboteurs, and hence the same is their fame as a master of all trades (at least on the battlefield).

Now the Torah butchered wild rabbit, which they were going to have.

“Now you can eat – eat” – one of the basic rules of life in the war. Before you think about the return of Seagulls, the Torah and Akari decided to have lunch.

That’s just … the food they left strewn on the “Svetlana”, and with them in the Torah almost nothing was not.Of course, you can print the supply of “Soldiers of balls” – rolled up into a ball of dry pellets containing all the necessary nutrients … but to spend it is not wanted.

Therefore, the Torah Akari left to look after the prisoner, red Seagull, and he engaged in preparing the meal.

– Akari, you’re prepared for the oven?

– Of course – she pointed at his feet.

There was a small stone oven for roasting and stewing meat. There is nothing difficult in it was not – Akari just piled stones and covered them with earth. In principle, you can fry the meat on the fire, but the fire could give them light and characteristic odor. Oven allows at least partly cover the light, the smell and the smoke, reducing the chances that they will find.

– So-o …

Toru sprinkled thinly sliced meat with spices and put it in the oven.

Immediately there was a slight odor of meat – seem to strongly warmed oven. Thor tried to cut into the meat thinner as the time to cook it faster.

– Soon the fire.

– Uh-huh.

– …

Akari nodded and red Seagull silent.

Her violet eyes still full of hostility, and never looked at the Torah.

By the way, they have postponed the questioning. If she continues to remain silent and have to go to the torture and other harsh methods … and much of them will let you down, even the power of the red tea.

Gu-y …

Growled the stomach.

– Brother … – Akari said, frowning slightly. – Once you have strange snoring.

– I am not sleeping!

How she managed to take all the characteristic sound of snoring?

– And in general, it's not me.

– And I do not. What an amazing coincidence.

This means that the sound is only one person could publish.

Saboteurs have amicably looked at the red tea.

– …

Once in the spotlight, she tried to look away …

Gu-oo-oo-oo-oo.

Her stomach again reminded of itself, this time a longer sound.

– …

Seagull stubbornly continued to look away, but her pale face, and especially the ears burst into a thick paint that could compete in brightness with clothes. Toru exchanged glances with Akari, then went to the Seagull, bent down and asked:

– … Hungry?

– …

– Hungry, yes?

– H … not hungry! – Seagull snapped.

– Clearly, – he said Thor, looked away and stood up. – Let's go there, Akari, and I'm already hungry.

– Uh-huh. I'm also hungry – Akari nodded still flourish.

Naturally, like brother and sister, they acted very smoothly.

– It is unlikely that we will have enough of a rabbit that you got, brother.

– Yeah, you eat a lot.

– Are you even more.

– In short, let us have more.

– Uh-huh.

With these words, the Torah and Akari pulled from the oven roast meat, pinned it on throwing knives and began to eat, looking at the corner of his eye still blushing red Seagull, stubbornly staring at the ground.

– It seems quite a bit of added spice, and how it happened is quite

good.

– Oh, brother. You'll be a good wife.

– Option to become husband … I do not have?

– Nonsense. I believe that you – the best wife in the world.

– I think you are deeply mistaken.

They also talked for some time about anything, and then …

Gu y.

Again he heard rumbling.

And loud, as if to insist not to be ignored.

– …

– …

Torah and Akari again looked at the red tea.

– Would you?

– … – Red Gull said nothing.

Toru speared a piece of rabbit meat in the throwing knife and handed it to her. That for some time looked away, trying to ignore the meat, but the …

– Ki …

… Finally I broke down and turned to the Torah.

However, due to the fact that her feelings are still not working, get up on your feet did not work. She tried to raise his hand to take the meat, but even here the feelings brought her, and she could not grab the knife.Fingers persistently fall in the air.

– Um … – complained handed Seagull.

– Yeah, let's better this way, – said the Torah and held a knife edge with meat impaled himself to her mouth.

– …

That is still some time looking at the meat, fighting with myself … and then grabbed it with his teeth and began to chew on so furiously, as if she had a blood scores with him.

– …

– Delicious?

– …

– Clear. So tasteless. Well, eating the rest of us …

– The tasty … – muttered in response to the red gull.

Thor grinned, chopped knife on another piece of meat and then handed him a red tea.

– Come on, open your mouth.

– …

– Look, the food. Say “ah.”

– …

This meat Seagull also chewed by an animal eagerness.

And then I swallowed, still reproachful look at the Torah.

He again chopped meat … and the process is repeated several times.

– Brother … – suddenly she filed Akari's voice, which obviously had an idea.

– A? What?

– That's what I want.

– …How?

Turning around, he saw Akari folded her hands in her lap and pulled her head toward him.

– What are you doing?

– Ah.

Akari closed her eyes and opened her mouth, as if expecting something.

Smer his sister look, Toru said coldly:

– … If anything, your hands are working.

– Really ?!

Akari's eyes widened as if it really shocked his words.

It looks like she wanted Torah also fed her. However, if the red Seagull they paralyzed the feeling that she did not run away, then Akari body worked normally, so the Torah was not going to indulge her whims. Yes, and there are with your hands easier.

– If you say so, my brother, – submissive tone said Akari – contact me. Come on!

– You're absolutely gone mad ?! – She exclaimed Thor, seeing in her hands nowhere who had taken a thin rope.

– If I tie your hands, then you're going and I put food directly into his mouth?

– No, why do you …

– I want to feed my brother, – she said surprisingly loud for such words.

– Feed … you're not an animal.

– For the sake of a brother brought a meal to my mouth, I'm ready to become an animal.

– Do you even know myself, what say?

However, such talk to them – it is extremely commonplace.

As for the red seagull …

– …

So she continued to watch over them, silently chewing meat.

***

Despite all the words addressed to her it is not so terrible.

Anyway, to lull her medications until they were at the time, and even removed the shackles so that she could eat. Of course, the dishes she was not allowed (because it could amiss for the role of weapons), so there had to bare hands and under the watchful eye of David spearmen.

And now…

– …

Seagull with a newly dressed shackles again sat down against the wall. It is followed by Selma, is located on the floor against the opposite wall.

It might seem that the girl-magician sleeps with his eyes closed, but it is not so. Value Seagull though slightly stir as sensitive Selma immediately opens the eyes and checking whether their prisoner on the spot.

David was not.

After dinner, he went somewhere.

Selma watched it alone. Seagull at first tried to think about whether to run away, but she did not give the slightest opportunity.

Mages do not have to be frail and not understand the martial arts. And just Seagull clearly lost on division. In addition, we must not forget about the irons. Try to attack Selma, knock it and escape is almost impossible.

And that seems to read her thoughts, because …

– "Do not panic and wait for his chance – the same tactic," – said Selma as if someone quoted. – Especially if you believe your allies.

– …

After hearing these words, Seagull blinked.

Painfully, these words like the voice of the teacher or mentor – the hostages and prisoners usually do not talk so. While on the other hand, these words can mean and veiled order to behave more quietly. Trying to calm the rough can cause even more resistance.

– … Oh, hell, – Selma shook her head. – Forget. Habit.

– The habit ..?

– I told you, forget – Selma frowned.

Of course, you can not just forget something that you ordered.

Seagull thoughtfully looked away. Selma hesitantly stirred … and then continued:

– To be honest, you are so much alike that I was forgotten.

– Similar? Like? Who!

– You and … Seagull.

– Mmm?

Chaika called herself. How can it be similar to itself?

– How it all confusing, huh? I'm talking about our girl … the one that kidnapped your friends. It also called Seagull. Moreover … – Selma spoke slowly, as if in the course of assessing their words. – "Daughters of the Emperor of the Damned", collecting the remains of a few. Definitely not one and not two. We have heard about at least three … and in fact they probably even more.

– ..

Seagull eyes bulged.

Once Frederick asked her whether she was the daughter of Emperor Gaza. She herself had never thought about it, but from the perspective of an outside observer Seagull really could not prove it.

She herself thought of herself "Chaika Gaz", relying on their own memories … but such evidence can not convince other people.

– To be called "Seagull", you need to have purple eyes and silver hair … but at the same time, this means that if a girl calls herself "The Seagull", refute her words seriously. Good or bad, but the Empire Gas was a great power, and heir to the Emperor of the Damned would have gained considerable power … so I'm not surprised that so many divorced "Gulls".

– …

Seagull felt discomfort and erznula.

She thought it had just been named an impostor.

– I see you did not know about anything.

– … Mmm.

– In short, silver hair and violet eyes – all that is needed to be called "The Seagull." But, as I say … you are like our red Seagull Not only that, but something else. That's why I was forgotten …

After that Selma was silent.

"Forgotten". So, she said that was not going to.

– Red … Seagull – Seagull repeated thoughtfully. – Believe … allies?

– Yeah, something like that – Selma nodded.

Even Seagull knew that they were trying to save David his red Seagull. Hardly mercenaries recently got acquainted with the owner, would become so attached to him.

– Together act. Long?

– You ask how we know each other .. Somewhere half a year, – said Selma, slightly squinting. – We met soon after our unit was killed …

– Killed …? – Seagull involuntarily frowned at the ominous word.

But…

– Yes … a common thing – Selma said, looking as if he had not loved to talk about it.

***

They decided to set up an ambush in the ruins, because the streets of the abandoned city is much more convenient timber.

Walking through the forest, people inevitably leaves traces.

It's not just about the footprints. Broken tree branches, animals and insects reaction also serves as proof that a person was held here. The soldiers, accustomed to fight in the forest, perfectly knew about it because not only easy to anticipate the ambush, but could guess

about where entrenched opponents, and how many of them.

But in the city of human footprints is not suspicious.

This was especially true of cities abandoned – untidy and desolation perfectly camouflaged ambush. The chances to discover the city and driving skillfully hiding quiet man almost none.

Wood easiest to hide in the woods. A man – in the city.

Never mind that the city – just a lifeless ruins.

So David taught.

– Long time since I was here not – he muttered grimly, moving down the street.

The city in itself produced an ominous impression, but it seemed even more terrible after sunset. At night, he became like a huge cemetery with a cold, musty air.

Once it is here that killed a detachment to which they belonged to Selma.

– Father …

It may seem obvious that ambushes are often held in places that the enemy army can not bypass.Mercenaries, without going into the regular army, are often moved from one battlefield to another. The most common job for them – the emergency aid the frontline, where necessary reinforcement troops. Due to the urgency of this, they often had to move in a straight line.

David Selma and then was not twenty.

– You told me to “forget about your heart” … but it also happens that it is impossible to forget about it, my father – said spear completely sincere, almost boyish voice.

David approached the spot where the car filled up squad Seagulls Trabant. He was convinced that next to her was empty. Most likely, that white car left somewhere further, so nothing found.

– Looks like Selma was not mistaken … – David said, pausing.

On the machine body, a little peek out from under the rubble, could be seen the inscription: “Svetlana”.Apparently, this is the name of the machine.

And next to him, to the stone …

“Up the river in the west, near the waterfall, tomorrow at sunset.”

… Crepe paper sheet pierced by a small throwing knife.

By the knife they helpfully primotat little silvery hair.

In other words, those commandos that kidnapped “red Seagull” David’s detachment, the proposed exchange of hostages.

– Hmm … – David pulled out a knife and took her hand in her hair.
– Still, I can not leave her … hear, father? I can not.

David put the letter in his pocket, tied to the propelling blade that brought with it … and then turned around and went in the opposite direction from “Svetlana” side.

***

Despite all the circumstances … he decided to return first thing in the Seagull.

And it is better to find out who their opponents are, and what they are planning.

Of course, under that “Chaika”, which is intended to return the squad Torah, he knew Chaika Trabant.However, as to distinguish them by the names of the Torah and did not want to Akari, they agreed to call Chaika Trabant “white”, and Seagull Bogdan “red” because of their clothes.

And at this very moment … the only way to at least learn something about their opponents – the same red seagull.

That’s just …

– Your silence does not help the cause, – said Thor, sitting right in front of the red Gulls.

By the way, from her paralysis and could not deliver.

Her hands still helplessly hanging, so Thor himself had to sit it and relies on the roots of a tree, like a broken doll. Gradually red Seagull beginning to get used to this state and have learned a little nod and wiggle your fingers … but it was worth it to try to get up and run, she immediately lost his balance and fell.

– We want to regain our companion … our "white" Seagull. You want to go back to your friends. Yes, probably, in the end we damn it again, but this is only because we want to get everything back in its place, is not it? At this rate, the situation itself does not unravel.

– …

Red Seagull silent.

Extremely stubborn girl.

"It's not like a white … but, no."

They may differ in ostentatious stubbornness … but if you think about it, and a white seagull had the same inflexibility. In the end, only the truly stubborn man could go in search of the stolen remains of who knows to "bury his father."

– By the way … and the purpose-then you what? You suddenly appeared out of nowhere and demanded all our things … But if you choose us, obviously not looking for money. For their sake, you would attack the goal easier.

Though "Svetlana" at the time and left, at least for her, and there were no weapons … it was still a war machine. The man who goes on such transport is likely to be armed with much better than a foot traveler or passenger carriages. In addition, since the machine could only manage a magician, attackers must prepare for battle against the Magic.

– I have two … or rather, three possible explanations. Namely, if

the case is not about the money, then you are trying to stop us either, or kill some of us, or something to pick up.

And something that is only for them.

Namely…

– …

Face red Gull jerked … but she said nothing.

Tohru sighed and continued:

– Next, you and our companion – Seagulls. Both silver-haired, violet eyes … both say bad continental dialect.After so many matches it is easy to guess that you, too, as our white, consider yourself a daughter of Emperor Gaza.

– …

This silence can be accurately called a sign of agreement.

Thor's eyes narrowed and he added:

– However, I have no idea which one of you is real. Maybe so that both of you – a fake …

– White! – Blurted suddenly red seagull, raising his head. – Impostor … white!

From resentment, even her pale face flushed.

Apparently, she did not much like what it was called an impostor.

– The real … me!

– … – The Torah brought eyebrows again looked Seagull red eyes, and then said with a sigh, – Well … all fake so they say.

Although, the present would have said the same.

– White. True. Evidence?

– Nope. Like I said, maybe so that you both – a fake.

– …

Red Seagull blinked.

Rather, it is believed that the Torah is now start to protect the white and insist that it is real. However, the Torah itself does not matter whether the real gull Gaza Emperor's daughter.

The important thing is that the white gull gave him the meaning of life … or, more precisely, it showed by its actions, when their lives hung in the balance. Torah is deeply impressed with the way it worked was to his goal, despite his weakness, nor the fact that she resisted the entire world.

Red Seagull for some time frowning about something thinking …

– My fake … – she muttered then, looking down. – Collect the remains of his father. Unforgivable.

– That's what I thought – Torah scratched his cheek with the index finger. – So, your goal – the elimination of our Seagulls?

Red Gull insisted on the fact that it is – real.

Surely she considered enemies of all other gulls who called themselves the daughters of Emperor Gaza and collect his remains. If she considered herself fully present, all run hither and around the world and collect the remains of "counterfeiting" should be extremely annoying her.

But…

– Or "remains"?

Thor pulled a fist and tapped the lid of the coffin Gulls.

Face Seagull trembled, and she immediately looked at the coffin.

All clear. That is its true purpose.

– So you're going to "remains"?

So that's why she ordered them to leave all their belongings.

And the white and red Seagull aspired to the same. And as the coffin was white gulls here, the opponents will not kill her. They have not achieved their goal. And kill the gulls, which can be used for sharing – not the best idea.

– You want to bury his father, too?

The problem of white gulls came down to it.

The remains of Emperor Gaza – precious treasures, but white Seagull is never cared. Besides, she did not try to use them to proclaim himself the legitimate heir to the throne of the Empire. She was only trying to do his "child" and the duty to bury his father … at least, it looked like that.

– Confirm … zhdayu, – said the red gull with a sour look.

Apparently, since I came to this, the silence is meaningless.

She raised her head, looked the Torah in the eye and said firmly:

– The remains of his father. Collect all. And then … – Red Seagull slightly narrowed. – I'll kill everyone.

– …What? – From the Torah's eyes widened in surprise.

– All those who killed my father. All those who threw him and fled. All.

When the red Chaika said these words, her eyes shone with the purest, completely undisguised hatred and revenge.

"Wow, look! .."

Toru felt awe.

Typically, hatred is born in the brain fog.

All the people and animals from birth are able to feel angry, but

this feeling is almost never develops into hatred. We can say that emotion is not inherent in living creatures.

Of course, sometimes the circumstances are so interwoven and that it is still there, but the hateful look at it necessarily looks muddy or distorted.

However, the emotions of this girl … terribly clean.

Quite often come across people full of intense hatred. But never before the Torah had not seen the man who seemed born to full of hatred and resentment, which would so sincerely hated someone.

“This is her complete opposite …” – Torah thought, remembering the white tea.

Seagull acted, driven solely by the desire to bury his father. You could say she did not think about anything else. In a sense, she expressed the opposite extreme – totally fueled hatred of the “heroes” or anyone else.

But the red Seagull filled with revenge directed against the “heroes” and against people from other countries and fleeing vassals of the Empire … and maybe the world.

“In a sense, it is probably the right …”

Revenge Red Seagulls seemed not only compelling rationale for action, which was not at the White Gull, but also a much more robust reaction to the girl whose father was killed enemies.

“Something bit me …”

At the same time this kind of Seagulls capable, without batting an eye, to announce that he was going to “kill all”, called in the Torah unusual feelings. That Seagull, with which he traveled, looked much more relaxed and not for anything in my life would not say such words.

– Gull and Seagull …

Empire Gas, once a great power of the North. Seagull, the heiress to

the throne of the Empire.

As you might guess by persistently with which it pursues Gillette detachment, the very fact of its existence Ferbist could plunge into another war. On the continent have enough people who dream to revive the Empire Gas and gain power. For all these people Seagull – a gift of fate that can become the head of the movement.

Her life affects the future of the continent, and no matter what she thinks about it.

Of course … that such a person has and pretenders.

If you think about what is happening in terms of the reaction, worthy daughter of Emperor Strip, then this Seagull was more like just red. Surely the spear and the unknown is a magician served her just as the Torah and Akari were white Seagull.

Perhaps … the girls who called themselves “The Seagull”, even more.

And, most likely, they are looking for “the remains”. Even if the part is not doing it with fanaticism, but all of them, being next to the remains, probably would have demanded their own, declaring himself the legitimate heir.

Until now, the Torah only thinking about how they will look and prosecute people who own remains to pick them up … but now, it seems, will have to take into account the fact that the search for and pursue their own will.

The persecutors and the persecuted.

True and false.

– Wow situation … – he muttered the Torah, expressing dwelt therein vague anxiety.

And then…

– Um … – suddenly spoke up red seagull.

He sounded unhappy, moaning … and if you listen, even pained.

– What?

– …

Red Seagull looking at the Torah, blushing.

Not that it has something to do with it … but her eyes became shriller than before.

– What?

– … T.

– What? If you want to say something – speak clearly.

– … Le … t … – Chaika said, blushing even more.

– A? What is wrong with you? Say already clearly – Torah voice was irritated.

And then zalivshayasya paint red seagull cried:

– Restroom!!!

Well, it was expected. It is eaten and drunk must go somewhere. But her feeling paralyzed – though she felt the urge, their own red gull could not go to the toilet.

– And … and … ah, – the Torah puzzled scratching his cheek.

Of course, he could at any moment to deliver the red Seagull from paralysis, but then she could attack him.But if you do nothing and leave it in place … will not look good. And the Torah, and red Seagull well aware of how extremely unpleasant result of this is over.

– With them! Fetter!

– No. I can not.

– Pervert!

– And why is that?

– The toilet is right here! Looks! Requires! The sexual pervert!

– W … what ?! Yes painful need someone to watch you go to the toilet! – Word for word, and now the Torah began to cry on the red tea.

– With them! Fetter!

– I told you, I can not.

– Patience! Limit!

– No, wait a little! – Toru panic reached a hand to the Seagull.

– Do not touch! Pervert!

– Yes, you shut up!

Thor took the red Seagull on his arms, carried her into the thicket of grass nearby and re-seated. Then he pulled out of her neck, both sticking needles.

Now it has to unwind paralysis.

– Um … – again handed Seagull.

Apparently, unexpectedly returning sensation overwhelmed her. Then she blushed again and looked askance at the Torah and said:

– Get away. Somewhere far away.

Apparently, she had in mind a place to which not got no sound, no smell.

– You do not think that I would agree?

– Pervert!

– I'm telling you, I'm not a pervert! – Exclaimed Thor, dissatisfied with the fact that all the girls around him sought to put him a pervert. – Damn it. In such a time …

By the way, I went to check Akari “Svetlana”.

Therefore, the Torah followed the red Chaika alone.

– I do not look at you, so what to do, come on his business.

– …

Seagull looked unkindly on the Torah … but eventually gave up, turned his back in the grass and zakoposhilas. In general, the grass would not have given the Torah to see the lower part of her body, but it is, nevertheless, also decided to turn away.

Of course, turning his back, he gave her a chance to escape or attack … but any sharp movements in the grass would have given her a loud sound. Let the Torah and did not look at her, he could hear everything perfectly.

– … Pervert.

– OK OK. Let me be a pervert. Come quickly, – he said with displeasure the Torah, trying to drown the hearing and smell.

# Chapter 3

Night had long since changed daily.

The forest on the hillside plunged into deep darkness.

Toru lit a small flashlight while continuing to await the return of cancer.

Opposite him sat still red seagull, followed closely behind him.

– …

Toru surprised her restlessness. It's one thing – just watch, but a high-pitched, piercing eyes should take a lot of effort. Maintain it for a long time, just as hard as trying to be angry 24 hours a day.

By the way, he again plunged the needle into her, and again she stopped moving. Generally needle paralyze a feeling, but the muscles retain mobility, so over time this condition can get used to and learn to walk.

Therefore, the Torah, too, did not take his eyes off her.

They were silent, and all around them was getting darker …

– Name ….

Torah thought misheard.

But it dropped the word red seagull.

The same red gull, all this time I try to speak as little as possible, despite the inquiries Torah and Akari, suddenly spoke up on his own. Apparently, she was tired or drilling gaze silently Torah or she is tired or her mood changed. Hard to tell.

– Name? – Asked the Torah, slightly leaning forward. – What's the name?

– Your. Name.

– …A? Ah, I got it.

Before him, only now realized that he had not introduced himself.

– Someone else's name. I asked. Himself. Do not introduced. Impolite, – said acidly red seagull.

– Hey … do not forget, you are a prisoner, – reminded her of the Torah. – You understand that in this situation of courtesy and equality of the question?

Red Seagull behaved somewhat arrogantly – perhaps, affected what she thought she was a real princess. Of course, the White Gull also regularly complained about the rudeness Torah, but did it very differently.

– Rude. Introduce yourself. I demand – I repeated stubbornly Seagull.

– Well, well, – Thor shrugged, knowing that trying to reach her useless. – I – the Torah. My sister – Akari, this is the girl who was here.

– Saboteurs …?

– What are you attentive – Thor grinned.

He specifically gave his name … but it was not so important, because she already knew who he was. Once she saw that he fights with throwing knives and stilettos-komboklinkov with chains attached to them, and not the weapons of ordinary soldiers and knights, she could easily guess about it.

– The unique weapon. Techniques – Seagull red eyes narrowed. – Subaru? ACURE?

– A lot of you know about us …

While there is nothing surprising in the fact that the warrior is aware of the two largest schools saboteurs.

– By the way – the Torah did not answer the question of red Seagulls and instead looked to the ground beside him. – Your weapon is also very rare.

Under the left arm Torah lay sheathed Serpentblade red Gulls.

– Where did you find these weapons and where he learned to use it?

Owning serpentine blade is difficult, hard to care for him.

It is known that the simplest and most durable weapon – it's just a steel club. Serpentblade also has so many moving parts that it needs to be repaired after each battle, or he will break down quickly.

– …

– In silence? I thought it a secret does not necessarily hold.

Or with this snake blade connected a secret?

Red Seagull some time looking into the eyes of the Torah, and then abruptly looked away and threw:

– Memory. No.

– What? .. So you do not remember, or what?

"What is she faking it as a child?" – Had been thought the Torah …

"No memory?"

Is White Gull is not talked about it yet?

Two girls calling themselves gulls, and both with amnesia.

"Of course, they are only two, and this can be attributed to chance, but …"

Is it a coincidence?

What they called themselves gulls, they sought the same and looked the same way – not so strange. But it is quite another thing, if they

both have memory lapses. Daughters of Emperor Gaza do not have to suffer from amnesia.

“Or … it is still necessary to justify the discrepancies?”

What if white and red Seagull – a fake one?

They might well think that the questions on the topic of how they managed to survive the fall of the Empire and all subsequent years, may put them in an awkward position. However, if they insist that “lost memories” and “do not remember”, it is unlikely that anyone would try to find out.

But…

“Similarities and differences…”

Seagull White – the magician.

Red Seagull – swordsman.

Their strikingly different skills. But if they are both presented heiress Gas, does their skills should not be the same?

Emperor Gas – famous magician, but also talked about him and what he consummate swordsman, able to overcome any master any country. In other words, by itself, the fact that this girl – swordsman, is not suspicious.

But why two seagulls so different from each other?

This is also a chance? And if there are other gulls … who are they? Magee? Sword? Someone else?

– …

Thor looked back on the red tea.

That is not going to give up, I looked back.

– …

– …

Yet for a while the Torah and red Seagull pointless drilled at each other.

And then…

– Watch out, brother! – There was a cry, and then – whoosh of flying metal.

– Ah ?!

Thor unwittingly demonstrating their agility and skill level, jumped back from a seated position, using only the ankles and knees, then rolled on the ground. And just in time. He felt the gun flashed right next to his head.

As soon as he turned forward, he saw that from the place where he had been sitting, sticking an iron hammer.

Of course, the handle of the hammer clutched Akari. She immediately pulled out their weapons, even stood up and said:

– I'm back, brother.

– Yeah, with a return … that is, ugh, what are you doing again ?! Each time the same! – She exclaimed Thor, rising to his feet.

– I barely had time to save you, – continued Akari, picturesquely wiping the sweat from his forehead.

Naturally, it was not the face of indifference and sweat track.

– To me who saved you from! I have many times those words mean!

– And what is worse – you yourself did not see the danger – Akari responded quite evenly.

– What are you talking about?

– Brother. Do you even realize that you are now doing?

– What?..

As he thought, after talking with the red Chaika he just looked at

her.

– Did I do something strange?

– Have you looked into each other's eyes.

– …A?

No, by "mutual drilling looks" really could pass for "looking into the eyes."

– If you continue so look at each other … – Akari said, raising his finger, – to love was born between you.

– Love …? – Repeated red seagull, frowning as if he did not understand what it was about.

It is a natural reaction. But the Torah, accustomed to the antics Akari, he immediately said:

– Do you think that love comes so easy ?!

– In the eyes, looking at each other …

Akari looked off into the distance and spoke in verse.

But all the same indifferent voice.

– Flowers are born of love.

– What? There is no such.

– Brother. Why are you so sure?

– No no. This I have to ask you "why" you say – handed the Torah. – And in general, if love comes so easy, no one would because she did not suffer. People have fallen in love during the duels. And on the battlefield armies face each other in the eye.

– What's wrong?

– What do you think is happening on the battlefield ?!

– Many men panting and looking at each other.

– … Well, no, it is something, of course, so, but … – Tohru felt that Akari had just smeared it for the battlefield, but it was not going to give up. – In short, it is nonsense.

– OK, bro. So, are you ready to swear that love and will arise from this not? – With these words Akari stood exactly in front of the Torah.

He did not just feel her breath – they are almost touching noses.

– Hey ?!

– Do not take your eyes brother – seemed to her such a situation is completely satisfied. – If you speak the truth, the pereglyadyvaniya even at this distance to nothing lead.

– Ah, well … n-well, yes?

– Of course, if you prove to me they are right, brother, I am happy to admit my mistake and apologize as you worship at his feet.

– No, you can not bow down to his feet.

– Then I lick them to you.

– And do not lick too right!

– Then … – Akari's eyes widened so sharply that if the eyelids were able to click, make sure you have done it.- What do you want me to lick you ?!

– I do not know!

– This means that the entire body ?! Whole body, huh ?! Here are some rewards you ask, brother ?!

– Leave me alone already by the idea to lick me!

– Of course, I agree to the fact that I have licked you!

– I will not!

– So, brother.

Akari looked at him so intently and with such a short distance, as if about to perform in front of the hole the Torah. Of course, neither of which the nascent love in such circumstances there could be no question, but to look into the eyes of a person standing close unpleasant. Even if this person – your little sister.

Therefore…

– M! Brother, you looked away.

– You know …

– You lose, brother. Come on!

Akari spread her arms to the side, and on the face of it still was not a single emotion.

– What's a "come on" ?!

– We agreed that the loser licks clean the body of the winner!

– About what you and I do not agree! – Toru cried so that he nearly severed blood vessels in the head. And then … – So … there, Akari?

Toru exhaled slowly, gradually knocking jumped up pressure.

– Well, – nodded Akari. She knew the Torah and knew that more fun is not over it, or he really gets mad. – The letter is lost.

– So, they really came back.

"Letter" Akari called Torah proposal to exchange hostages addressed to Spear Mercenary. "Up the river in the west, near the waterfall, tomorrow at sunset." More in the letter does not mean anything to accidentally has found his man did not understand.

– And here it was, instead of the letter.

– ..

Akari pulled out his hair ornament in the shape of a butterfly.

He wore on his head a white seagull. Most likely their opponents returned to the “Svetlana”, thinking about the same thing, about which the Torah.

– Hail – Toru said, turning to red tea. – Looks like your friends you have not given up.

– Of course … – she replied with an injured views.

***

People, for the most part, can not move across the plain faster horse.

Why, almost all four-legged animals are able to run faster than a human. People who try to beat them, forced to rely on machines and magical engines. Coaches and athletes are inferior in speed of wild horses, and just because of the excess weight of the person.

Does this mean that a person will never be able to overtake a wagon or a car on my own two feet?

It turns out that it can, under certain conditions.

How easy carts and cars go over the plain, is as hard to them to cross bumps and steep slopes. In other words, when on their way there or mountain ravine, they are forced to make a considerable detour.

However, some people have skills that allow them to move to the target along the shortest road. They climb the mountain, slide to the bottom of the ravine, and use all sorts of devices in order not to collapse from its path. Initially, these techniques developed hunters and trackers.

Perfectly owned by them and scout Leonardo for a couple with a magician Mateus.

And also, most likely … those people whom they pursued.

Around Perimeralya full of mountains, which severely limit the routes trucks and carts. If Seagulls squad ran away, leaving the car,

you probably went straight into the mountains, fearing persecution by the Gillette group.

– … By the way, Mr. Matthews.

For a long time Leonardo Matheus walked in silence, but then Leonardo suddenly remembered something and spoke.

– What? – Said Mateus climbing the hill.

For himself, he was carrying a bag, in which folded Gundo, as well as many stores to single missions – food, ropes, steel and so on. The bag was going for hikes with overnight stays and out very heavy.

– Remember, we discussed the fact that “The Seagull” call themselves a few girls?

Leonardo was also light.

He had with him did not have anything resembling baggage, and he was right behind Matheus so easily, as if it does not slope.

Of course, Matthews – also an experienced climber, and his movement can not be called clumsy, Leonardo simply walking down the mountain carelessly, as if on a city street, causing worry.

– Was the case – confirmed Mateus.

According to a just “Kleeman” self-appointed Gulls had a few, and some have already caught or the agency itself or other organizations.

It is an indisputable fact, as described in the reports. But…

– But while he was alive emperor gas, no one knew anything about her daughter, not even his wife.

– Still, the Empire carefully guarded its secrets.

Empire Gas more concealed not only from other states, but also from its people, especially when it came to the emperor. Furthermore, most of the subjects of the Empire had never seen the

Emperor alive and knew him only from pictures and statues … and according to rumors in his eyes did not see even the people who worked in the castle.

There are speculations that the “Arthur Gas” – nothing more than the image and name of the people who make the ascent to the throne of the Empire. It may not be the same person to live and rule the country for more than three centuries.

Because of this secrecy, the townsfolk did not even know whether there is the emperor’s wife and daughter, not to mention how they look.

And yet…

– Have you ever wondered … about why all of a sudden, five years after his death surfaced name “Seagull”?

Leonardo spoke so casually, as if the conversation was about sheer nonsense.

– I do not give rest. All that we know about it – it’s silver hair and violet eyes. And the fact that the same hair and eyes at the Emperor of the Damned.

– It is, however, also anecdotal reports.

Of all the people living outside the Empire Gas, the emperor saw only the very special detachment from the “eight characters”. Officially, they say that they have left no trace of the corpse, and, but in fact each of the “Heroes” took away a part of the remains. But be that as it may, the emperor still nobody saw.

The same silver hair and violet eyes remained only in portraits.

– Truth is only known heroes.

– … Are we wrong somewhere at a fundamental level?

– Wrong? – Matheus stopped and turned to Leonardo.

The animal’s ears twitched slightly Leonardo, and the tail began to

wiggle (which happened every time he thought). Then he said:

– “Gull” more. Therefore, we believe that among them one real and the other fake … but is it?

– What? – He held Mateus, frowning. – Got it. Do you think they can be a fake one?

– That, too.

– “Also”?

– It may be, and vice versa, – Leonardo shrugged.

– On the contrary .. – Mateus clearly did not understand the meaning of his words. – What are you talking about? You mean, they’re all real?

– Yes, – to his surprise, Leonardo immediately confirmed the hunch.

– …

Matheus sadly looked at him.

Then a long sigh, as if to say “I told you what played up?” And walked on.

– Well, just to name all these perhaps too much – said Leonardo, too, kept walking. – But what do you think on the fact that this may be a few?

– Complete nonsense.

– But still … it is possible that “The Seagull” as “Arthur Gas” – is not a name, but a kind of title, – with these words of Leonardo Mateus overtaken, turned to face him and went backwards.

– … – Matheus squinted.

– Apart from the usual cheats, some caught Gulls committed suicide, because of what they really could not interrogate.

Agency “Kleeman” really has already managed to catch a few

“Gulls”. And some of them are really committed suicide before they were questioned, and therefore know little about them.

– It may be that all of them – the real “Seagull”?

– In short … – Matheus said slowly, digesting the words on the go. – You say that all the daughters of the Emperor of the Damned Seagulls name ..?

– Well, roughly speaking, yes. I think about whether it’s possible … – Leonardo confirmed.

Although he walked back down the mountain road full of obstacles, but it is not to lose balance.

– The emperor in fact it may well be a harem of two dozen women, is not it? All of them could have at one and the same time, and all the daughters could be called Seagull. In this case, all of them – are real.

Often kings, to think about the heirs acquire multiple wives, resulting in a score of princes and princesses can go to the top ten. Sometimes they are brought up in secrecy apart from each other in order to protect potential successors from murderers and political intrigue.

In addition, the common belief that to understand the Cursed Emperor common system of values, including the emotions and traditions, it is impossible. It is likely, he always considered their children solely as “the future of the emperors” and raised accordingly.

– As for the silver hair and violet eyes – you can play them on the same technology, which produced mixed blood, is not it? At the very least, change eye color and hair seems much more simple achievement, rather than the creation of men with animal ears and tails. And if Arthur Gas tried to create a successor, it might well be tempted to his daughter looked convincing.

– So you think … that he changed the face of their children even before they are born?

– People – such creatures that can throw “morality” in the face of benefits – Leonardo smiled slightly.

His face, still resembles a child’s face, ran a shadow.

For Leonardo … mongrel, whose mother had sold him when he was still in her womb, these words had a very heavy sense. But…

– Do you regret it? – Said Mateus. – What if you’re right? Then you begin to sympathize with this Seagulls?

– I? What do you – Leonardo grinned and shook his head. – From these feelings I have for a long time there was nothing left.

– … I guess I’ll have to tell you this, – said Mateus and his tattooed face darkened.

Once he was a monk in the monastery of the mountain … but when he frowned, then looked so severely that he resembled a “former bandit.” It’s hard not to notice the threat from his marred face.

– Your powers of observation and shrewdness really commendable.

– Thank you, – thanked him with Leonardo nonchalantly.

– But that does not negate the fact that you’re still a boy.

– …

– So behave like a boy – get angry, cry, laugh. Not here depict enlightened. You deprive working adults like us.

– …

Smile Leonardo did not even flinch.

She clung to his face like a mask.

– Yes, you know, man?

– Yes, you know, baby?

– …

Leonardo could not think of a response.

– I do not care, Blood you or someone else. You're still a boy. You have the privilege – you can enjoy open, angry, sad, and joy. The value of this privilege realize only when you lose it.

Matthews said in a low voice. It seemed as if he threatens to Leonardo, rather than lecturing.

– … And so when you start to feel sorry for her, bring her back anymore.

– … – Leonardo for some time, surprised looking at Mateus, and then … – It's hard to believe how much you love to read instructions.

– It's not that I love or not. I said what I need – parried Matheus.

– …

Leonardo moved again for Mateus back.

And then they went on silently walk up the hill.

***

There was a low moan.

Seagull woke up in a corner of the hut was plunged into darkness.

It was well after midnight, and was standing inside with the windows closed izbenki darkness reigned. Seagull blinked and waited for his eyes a few times to get used to it … but all she succeeded – fuzzy silhouettes around.

– We … we …

The groans were still ongoing.

Sometimes came a rustle. Someone was moving.

– Selma ..?

Seagull is not immediately determined who owned the voice … too groan did not comply with a cold-blooded nature of this girl. Her anguished voice trembled now and then, and it seemed to be heard undisguised emotion.

But…

– Do not pay attention – suddenly heard another voice.

This she identified immediately. David.

– Since it is a constant.

– Constantly?

– Approximately every three days.

David's words sounded as if he had long to live with it.

Of course, in the dark gull could not see any faces David nor his own.

– I'm sure she was reminded again how our unit was killed.

– …

Seagull remembered the words of Selma.

"Shortly after our unit was killed …"

In other words, Selma lost all his comrades.

Naturally, Seagull did not know how it happened. But if even a few years later the memories visited her so often … it certainly was a terrible tragedy.

After her nightmare continued even after the war ended.

– David … too?

– A? Yes … I was with her in the same unit, – a voice was heard from somewhere in the darkness.

Then a while back heard only groans Selma …

– Just … I do not know why we call it “detachment.” After all, once we were village – David continued to ease, as if these words suddenly came to his mind. – A village on the border of the country, where they lived mainly hunters but loggers. That’s only during the war borders are often shifted.

Moreover, often the boundaries are expanded and compressed several times.

And in this case … the question arises, what about those people who live on the border.

More often than not, to gain a foothold in the new territory, the country sought to flood the village seized by settlers … and they inevitably come into conflict with the local population. And because the problem of immigrants included the protection of the new border, among them is a lot of aggressive and armed to the teeth of people.

As a result … the new inhabitants sometimes used violence and started to rob and kill the old.

Often the indigenous inhabitants left their homelands for fear it.

It seems that David Selma lost our home that way.

Not knowing where to go, they were trying to find a new place. Then, to earn a livelihood, they have started to help the troops … and as a result, all have come to regard them as mercenaries.

– In our village there were many good climbers. So it turned out that we can work trackers. So we lived, wandering and helping the troops.

At its core, trackers – just working in the forest people who have become soldiers.

Unlike ordinary soldiers, they relied on the terrain to ambush. They know how elusive soldiers capable of driving the enemy troops by the nose. Sometimes they have committed tracking and destroying

enemy trackers.

– Of course, newcomers, like us, could not suddenly become mercenaries … but we had a good teacher.

Together with them in the village lived an old retired military.

When they were expelled from their homes, he assembled the villagers, taught them things that would have helped them to become mercenaries, and even coached. As a result, the villagers turned to David squad of elite mercenaries. During the flight from the countryside, they lost a lot of people, but because of training were able to live on.

– We owe the coffin of life father. We are all grateful to him. Without it, we'd all drop dead in the wild lands or have stumbled on the army, which would have pereubivala. Therefore, we owe much to him, – said David, remembering the past. – We decided that once it is sure to pay off the debts. But he laughed and shook his head. "It is better to pay off someone else. I once said so, too. So I you and taught. "

He gave them these words as the children pass the instructions of parents grandchildren.

Someone someone help, so that he could help someone else.

This helping hand … can stretch very far.

Actions of this person helped to survive to the next generation, and to instill in them the same freedom. Even if one day he was killed, his life would have turned out to be neither vain nor meaningless.

– But it does not matter whether we were going to pay the price with his father or with the "next generation" … almost all of our dead and not returning the debt. And the father too.

The chain was broken. Gone into oblivion those who were supposed to pass knowledge on. The sense of loss.

And then…

– Survived only we Selma. Therefore…

David took a short pause, as if hesitating.

Perhaps he regretted that too much said.

– We needed someone. Someone “next” to the life of the father of all living in our village were not in vain.

– Red Seagull?

– Yes … – David recognized surprisingly straight. – Frankly speaking, we would be amiss anyone. We have hung a huge debt, which we could not pay. We wanted to find someone, anyone, who would be able to share with us this burden. And then we suddenly encountered a seagull.

Lonely fallen princess of the country, trailing behind a coffin. Without friends. Without memory.

Undoubtedly, David and Selma decided that “paid off” with it, because otherwise she would probably have lived long.

– …

Seagull blinked and tried to see into the room.

But she saw only the dim outline of the figure of David, and the person has not seen. She did not even know whether he or she is sitting looking back.

– After the war … – he whispered softly Seagull.

The long war left behind. But it was so long and so much influence on people’s lives … that her time was born a lot of those who have trampled on the ground, unable to step into the future.

Gull. Torah and Akari. David and Selma.

Let everyone has their own story, they all – hostages of war yesterday.

– …

yesterday hostages fought with each other, trying to take away the remains.

Although … may, in fact, the war is still not over.

***

Water roared without stopping.

Spray resembled the rising smoke and filled the air with coolness. Despite the clear weather, stood the last few days, there is always wet, like after a rain.

It's a waterfall.

Forest trail, which rightly fit the word "animal", took place just past the waterfall pool, then again went to the mountain forest.

– Well … – I dropped the Torah on the move, looking back.

Right behind him were red and Akari Seagull. Hands tied behind last. Paralyzing needle pulled out, and she was. However, after a day with reduced feelings she still went to work.

– So, the exchange of hostages … – he had heard the sound of water and felt her scent. – The problem is the magician.

– Yeah, – Akari nodded.

We can not exclude that the magician was going to attack them during the exchange.

As for the unit Gillette, they specifically chose a place where no one will call in the car, not to worry … but on the other hand, to hide on this path easy. Sure, the mage opponents have sat down in a secluded place and aimed at Gundo squad Torah.

– In which case the act on the plan.

– As you say, – said Akari, hand on heart.

And then…

– …ABOUT. Here we are, then. Fine, fine.

Spear was already waiting at the waterfall.

Next to him stood a seagull with his hands strapped to his body with a rope. As soon as she saw the Torah as her face lit up.

– Thor! Akari!

– Are you okay? – Toru decided not to respond to Spear.

– OK! Complete! – Seagull exclaimed, jumping in place.

Although the Torah and felt relieved he did not relax and stared around.

“So. And where is this magician? .. “

If their opponents would be able to overcome the Torah and Akari, it would have received and gulls, and remains, without any exchange of hostages. Thor did not believe that they are really going to be honest change.

– That’s when I somehow disappointed – lancer tapped his shoulder and grinned. – I thought that once you have chosen a place, then at least a couple of traps put.

– Wow, a self-confident, – said Thor with an ironic view. – Do you think the traps ‘no’ simply because you have not found them?

– And then – immediately responded spear.

Apparently, the magician has already carefully examine all.

Toru closely followed the gaze and thought spearmen.

“Large-scale or standard spell trap can harm and red Seagull”.

Therefore, if the magician at this very moment was hiding and was planning an attack, then obviously not prepared mass destruction spell.

“So, it is aiming a fatal blow.”

For any precision magic desirable good review.

Therefore … places where there may lurk a magician, not so much.

Therefore…

“Where are you…”

Torah has already noticed a silhouette Gundo, lurking among the trees in a small distance.

In general, sudden attacks from the shelter – Specialization just saboteurs.

Toru advance posted small surprises in places where he would hide.

But it is not a trap, but simply poorly secured a handful of twigs and leaves … which is easy to determine that a person passed on the road. Now he had only to check whether the “surprises” have worked, and on their basis to understand what happened to the magician.

And it does not trap prepared deliberately.

He hoped to lull opponents.

Thor guessed that spear and his friend in advance make sure you have the pitfalls … and if they suddenly something will be able to find, then the exchange may withdraw. In addition, there is a considerable chance that the trap will not get the enemy, and the white gull.

“Magus, I found … I guess. Maybe he’s smarter than I thought. “

What if he had not found himself a magician, and like him a bait?

There is a way of distraction – set bait somewhere in a visible place. Perhaps the Torah saw her again, but meanwhile the magician hid in another place. Of course, to deal with such a distance, the man or not, he could not even.

“That’s why I do not like to fight against the magicians” – mentally complained to the Torah, still staring at the opponent.

– So … what about our Seagull there? OK? – With curiosity in his voice he asked spear.

– … Of course – he replied with a few red Seagull offended views.

– Yeah, well, really well. I still can not find the place itself, I thought, if you do not try, do not humiliate Lee. I see you surprisingly well treated.

Warlord nodded flourish.

It is difficult to say whether he could not find a place … Anyway, he spoke as if he wanted to be humiliated and tortured.

– How dare you, – said … oddly enough, Akari.

It is, as always, looked indifferent, but I heard a slight resentment in her voice.

– My brother never would not humiliated and tortured hostage!

– … Hey, you – quietly said Toru, looking at his sister’s eye. – Who are all advised me there to torture her?

Moreover, she said, as if the Torah had for torture unhealthy interest.

– I can, but when other people say so, it’s annoying.

– Something is somehow … – sadly handed the Torah.

– Okay, it’s not important – continued spear sweep shoulders. – “The Seagull” Let’s change.

– Yeah, let’s – said Toru and stepped sideways.

Akari pushed Seagull red, and she took three steps forward.

And then…

– So, wait, – Spearman, squinting said. – What it is?

– Just in case, – he said the Torah and lightly tapped the back of a red Gulls.

… It was a small backpack. On one side of him stretched the cord, the hand goes to the Torah.

– What? Present, or what?

– Yeah. Take it, do not hesitate – Thor grinned, baring his teeth.

Let him only win back the vile scoundrel, a word of this, however, took a threatening tone.

– It is gunpowder made personally my esteemed sister.

– …What? – Naturally, there spearman was unable to hold back a surprise.

– If you try to shoot us in the exchange, or we fall into the trap, I pull the cord. We are all organized so that this powder turns. Of course, the red Seagull with tear to shreds. Actually … there is so much of gunpowder that tear us all.

– …

Lancer squinted and looked at the red tea.

She nodded briefly.

She acknowledged the veracity of the words the Torah.

While they were here, the Torah gave her a small demonstration with a pinch of gunpowder. Naturally, after the news that they have with a powder, it does not even doubt that the powder is filled and a backpack, which she put on.

– You’re kidding – handed spear. – You are then themselves …

– We – saboteurs, remember? – Toru smiled. – Who do you think you are dealing? We, saboteurs, cheaply sell their lives and the lives

of the enemy in order to fulfill the goal. If you kill us, you probably will finish off and a white seagull. So, we will die together.

– Oh, you … you do everything right in the head? – At the spearmen clearly twitching eye.

– How much do I repeat? – With a smile said Toru. – We – saboteurs.

Of all people, and the mercenaries should definitely be heard about the saboteurs.

They need to know about these fighters special purpose non-standard system of values that can easily take up a job that does not want to perform the traditional knights.

“Dogs” and even “mongrel” That’s why they were called.

Some feared that title, considering that saboteurs have superhuman powers.

– We know that you have at least three. Naturally, we noticed that you have a mage. I do not know where he was hiding, but he certainly intends to kill us, and that you have taken away our Seagull and our “remains”, – the Torah said, looking around.

– … – Of course, the spear did not.

– And in any case I would say that we’re a little worked and over the remains. If you will take half a day, but we do not go back, work the bomb.

Despite the fact that in everyday life has entered the use of mechanical timers, saboteurs, such as the Torah, the method is easier. The timer can be done with candles and rope: when the candle burned enough, then set fire to the rope, and that in turn – gunpowder.

– In the end, nothing will be left of the remains. What it tells your “Seagull”?

Thor looked at the red tea.

As she stood back to him, he did not see her reaction.

But the “collection” remains extremely important to her. Judging by the hatred she felt for the “other Seagull”, collecting the remains, it is akin to the meaning of life.

– Oh … – complained handed spear.

And that’s fine. When people are angry, you make mistakes. However, if too annoy him, the exchange does not take place, so you need to know and measure.

– Let’s first exchange the hostages. What will happen then … then we’ll decide.

– … TN – tsoknuv language spearman looked first at the Torah, then at Akari, then the red Seagull … – Okay.

Then he nudged the white tea.

– Um … – she replied briefly and strode forward.

However, it went ahead and red Seagull. Naturally, her still stretched unwound cord that was holding the other end of the Torah.

The cord was thin, and as soon as the red gull have reached the spearmen, who could cut through it without difficulty.

– Go ahead, – said Torah after red tea.

That, in response to a moment turned …

– …

And she opened her mouth as if to say something.

– What?

– …

But it said nothing.

Again turning forward, red seagull walked toward the Lancer.

The distance between the Seagulls gradually decreased. 30 steps.

Two srebrovlasye girl walked towards each other.

And here…

Aam, tedey, Haytham tandem Amto language!

– ..

Seagulls dumbfounded frozen.

At the same time the Torah and Akari drew their weapons.

The voice was not human, but he clearly was reading spell.

– Fail ?! – Said the spearman.

But it turned out…

Aam, tedey, Haytham tandem Amto language!

Aam, tedey, Haytham tandem Amto language!

Aam, tedey, Haytham tandem Amto language!

– Uh, hey-hey-hey!

What is happening amazed everyone.

Feil is not one and not two. It seems that they were surrounded.

– Kokatrisy ?! – Dull said the Torah. – Poor … too many of them.

Feil dangerous in themselves, but what is even worse – they still have not seen them.

Exactly where they had taken refuge – is unclear, but it is well hidden kokatris even dangerous magician.

Auta, Maag, photochemical!

Auta, Maag, photochemical!

Auta, Maag, photochemical!

And in the next moment …

On all sides collapsed iridescent line.

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Feil.

So called beasts, capable of using magic.

On Ferbiste there are seven known species Feil, each of which has a strong magic. On the one hand, people are afraid of these unusual creatures, even more than the tigers and wolves … and on the other, they are often used as a living weapon. To do this, use magic or mind control, or just conclude with Fail “contract”.

Under the control often take “ortorosov”, turning them into fighting dogs.

The contracts concluded with the “Dragoons” to join the ranks of the riders on the dragoons.

In any case, that are capable of using magic feil already fundamentally distinguishes them from all other animal. In general, they should not even treat animals – this is a special category of living beings, which only takes a shape resembling animals, lizards, birds, amphibians and so on.

Kokatrisy considered the weakest of the Feil.

If we compare them with the rest of Feil, the kokatrisy have neither impressive size or vitality. If we compare them with conventional animals, then they will give up resistance, even cats and dogs.

However, the danger posed by Feil, is not proportional to their size …

Magic, which is owned by these creatures, could easily wipe out

any attempt to compare the strength of animals. Feil Magic is not as diverse as human … and therefore more frightening. It is as primitive as strong.

And specifically kokatrisy owned magic …

Auta, Maag, photochemical!

Once finished kokatrisy cast spells, their crests lit up.

In size they resembled most owls. About them resembled huge bulging eyes and a head that can be turned completely on soft necks.

However, unlike the owls on their heads kokatrisov grew crests.

In general, the “ridges” the authorities called for their similarity with cockscomb, although in fact it was probably the horns. This long growing body of neck and shining blue when kokatrisy used magic. Such magical authorities also have other Feil: unicorns in this horn, and at ortorosov – side of the head.

The faces appeared kokatrisov magical diagrams.

They turned slightly, and then abruptly emitted rays of rainbow light, pierced the void.

However, they were not included on its original goals, instead hitting into the lake at the base of the waterfall.

Their goal – the young saboteur – quickly dodged the attack. In fact, avoid getting magic attack is possible if you know exactly what it is aiming at you. This is one of the reasons why the mages useless in close combat.

Rainbow light touched the surface of the water.

And then…

– An eerie sight – said Leonardo.

He sat on a long branch of a huge tree that grew some distance

from the waterfall. On the other side of the trunk of it is located Mateus, compressed in Gundo hands.

– Maybe, like animals and they are weak … – I muttered Mateus.

His voice and face almost did not express emotions, because a large part of his mind was engaged in maintaining the mind control spell. The fact that Mateus all have the strength to talk while driving dozen kokatrisov, indicating its originality.

– … But their “look” – a deadly weapon.

Leonardo Matheus and watched as the water started to jump out of the fish.

This in itself is, perhaps, not such a terrible sight.

But fish do not just jump out of the water – they alone were thrown on shore. It seemed as if they were running on the water.

And as soon as they touch the ground, they immediately died away, and calmed down only continued gasping for air.

Magic kokatrisov.

Poison magic.

They hunt with poison. Moreover, a specific poison, acting on the nerves.

kokatrisov Magic used the scattered elements in the air for the synthesis of liquid venom, which they then was fired under tremendous pressure. These creatures had neither fangs nor claws, but were able to shoot poison. And with such force, that these streams can pierce the skin of a human or animal.

But the main thing … this “poison” had a terrible effect.

In the affected human or animal swapped feelings of pain and pleasure. Apparently, something mixed up in their brains. This condition can be compared with the sudden intoxication, but it is much, much worse. Every breath felt suffocation, every sip of water

gives a feeling of unbearable burning. The sensation comes chaos.

Naturally, in such a state, even a person or animal to stand still will be difficult.

In the end, kokatrisy raid on an exhausted and fell unconscious prey and tearing her flesh their weak beaks.It is said that the pain of gradual anguish felt pleasure and ecstasy, and the victim dies with a smile, tears of happiness, and dripping with saliva.

The behavior of fish can also be explained by the fact that in their heads water and air are reversed. They began to jump out of the water, for fear of “drowning”.

By sheer destructive power of magic much more powerful than other Feil.

But perhaps worst of all for the victims – fall under the impact of this particular magic.

– I think he can evade them. Let this “look”, the Rays still do not consist of light.

– But a lot of them. It is unlikely that he will be able to dodge forever. Kokatrisov The beauty is that they can not play too long and accidentally kill the enemy.

By itself, the magic kokatrisov not cause fatal injuries.

Of course, the shock that accompanies the mayhem in sensations, could cause a heart attack or the victim may bite his tongue, but in practice this rarely happens. Let the victim of this spell, and will writhe in agony, but do not lose a drop of blood.

– And it’s perfect. Since we kill them we can not, then to crawl on the ground and weep, – said Mateus with a sinister grin.

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– Ty!

He clicked his Torah and raised komboklinki.

“Views” kokatrisov aimed precisely at his face, caught in stilettos and sprayed.

From the previous attack, he jumped.

However, dodge attacks, flying from all sides, it is impossible.

And then…

– ..

Red Seagull shrank his shoulders.

Directly in front of her nose flying “look” kokatrisa.

“If I do it is stuck …”

If he tries to protect the red Seagull … then evade attacks will become even more difficult. And if you miss at least one beam, it can no longer fight.

Naturally, the Torah is not obliged to protect the red tea. I not obliged to, but …

“These kokatrisy …”

Tohru glanced in the direction of the waterfall.

On the fish jumping out of the water at its base.

Magic kokatrisov need them for hunting. So, immediately after this volley must run against vyprygnuvshy fish … but sinister figures Feil next to them was not.

The ability to use magic meant that kokatrisy not stupid baby.

Either they thought the Torah and the rest of the “obstacle” that prevented a meal … Or …

“They are run?”

There are spells that can take control of the mind objective.

Using them is quite difficult, because they do not work against those who has a fairly high level of intelligence … But if you lower it drugs, alcohol, fatigue or any other way, then you can take control of even the human mind.

Kokatrisy perfectly suited to the purpose for submission. So … probably somewhere nearby hiding man to aim them in the Torah and ignore the fish ashore.

“Alberic Gillette! ..”

The detachment of the knight at least two magicians.

If one of these magicians capable of managing kokatrisami and attack with them, went in front of the detachment, the detachment of the Torah no time to lose. The magician, able to subdue the beasts for battle, and can use them in order to alert the rest of the squad.

And Alberic, and Nicholas, and Vivi – strong fighters. If the battle and they will intervene more chances of winning squad Torah disappear meet.

– Thor! – Yelled the white gull, which lancer immediately drew her to him.

Thor was too busy evading toxic “views” kokaktrisov … but it seems that it is engaged, and they are. Anyway, kokatrisam obviously do not care what kind of Seagull shelling. Neither of which the exchange of hostages can now be no question.

– Heck!

Warlord immediately caught Seagull with one hand and prepared to run.

Auta, Maag, photochemical!

Iridescent eyes flew back to the Lancer.

Whatever may be the miniature gull, the man never would and could not dodge a volley, and to keep it …

– Seagull! – Exclaimed the Torah.

And in the next moment …

Wham!

The explosion of water beneath them responded in the abdomen.

In the air soared clouds of steam. Spilled splashes.

Magic.

Thor did not know to which class it belongs to, but most likely, it's the magic of the explosive type, directed into the lake. And it forces a lot invested.

Magic support.

Naturally, the couple has not touched the invisible kokatrisov and served as a veil.

Surely the magician that has performed in tandem with the lancers could shoot a couple kokatrisov, but instead decided to block their view, to protect his friend. Kokatrisy was fired poisonous spray exactly where watched. Magical aiming worked very well, but immediately becomes useless as soon as the review is deteriorating.

Aam, tedey, Haytham tandem Amto language! Auta, Maag, photochemical!

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The air flashed iridescent line.

But the fog of steam still did not give them to aim. Looks kokatrisov then fell into a falling drop, it is not clear where all flew away.

– I Escaped already .. – muttered the Torah, hearing the tramp of

feet receding.

He wanted to throw himself into the chase, but no time for it.

Kokatrisy like mad and let the views in all imaginable directions.

Thor barely dodged them, and then by the use of stilettos, when suddenly …

– Weapons! – There was a loud cry of seagulls red. – Return … required!

– …

Thor has sent one of the stilettos at her and waved to them.

And snare her rope and cord from the backpack immediately loosened and fell to the ground.

And at the same time …

– Akari! Exploding!

– Well, – she responded to the cry of the Torah.

At the same time Thor grabbed the cord, which stretches from the backpack red Gulls, and yanked it.

Wham !!!

Backpack severed.

But the explosion was very weak. For a moment, a backpack … and then ballooned out of it escaped no flames and a lot of white smoke. This veil has turned several times more dense fog.

Initially, they were going to take this veil if the exchange of hostages go wrong, but …

– Weapons!

– …

Thor took from his belt Serpentblade and threw his red tea.

Now it is all the same.

At the Lancer is a magical support. If the magician and will hide a mercenary out of sight, he will be able to escape without a fight. But a detachment of the Torah could not leave this place without defeating kokatrisov. If they managed to Gillette squad, they will not let them precisely.

– Thank you … – Seagull threw red and smiled over his shoulder.

And it was the first clear smile, which is the Torah saw on her face.

And in the next moment …

– ..

She twirled in place and activated Serpentblade.

Unusual weapon dramatically lengthened several times, and like a jigsaw blade spun together with the hostess. Then he flew to the Torah as if to wrap around it and cut through.

– ..

Toru almost reflexively raised komboklinki, intending to reflect the impact.

But … snake attack blade suddenly changed its direction and flew past him.

This is one of the techniques generated a link between komboklinkom and owner. Wind in the air komboklinok struck one of kokatrisov, just to break through the veil.

Photo … BHO-oh-oh-oh ?!

I do not have time to read kokatris spell as blade blade snake wound around it.

And in the next instant the blade sharply uzhalsya to its original size, severing kokatrisa into many slices. In the air rose feathers and bird feil fell to the ground with a wet sound.

Killing with one blow. And even wound, inflicted such a blade is very difficult to mend.

– For now. Fight. Temporary truce – said Red Seagull persuasive voice.

I'm sure she thought she had saved the Torah.

– …As you say.

Torah could only nod.

An unexpected battle within a smokescreen.

Smoke protected them from kokatrisov concentrated attack, but at

the same time not give to see where these kokatrisy appear. So, can only wait and watch closely, to bring down kokatrisa appeared before he has time to put things on them “look”.

– Damn … well, a mess, – said Thor, throwing komboklinki.

Then he peered from whence came the last “look”, and really – seemed new kokatris which Torah deftly cut off the head.

– Brother! – Akari exclaimed, looking at the veil.

Torah. Akari. And Seagull.

They stood back to back with arms to throw up.

– We need to get out – threw Torah Akari over his shoulder. – But the type that manages these Feil, we will not release. Therefore, we can only pereubivat them all. And for that … we have a truce with red Chaika.

– …Good.

For a moment, Akari frowned, as if to say something, but quickly realized that this is no time to argue, and nodded.

# Chapter 4

The neighborhood looked Falls nightmare.

Everywhere lay lacerated corpses of creatures similar to birds, and near the water lay dead fish. The air was filled with the smell of blood. Most likely the blood of all these bird carcasses.

In fact, these remains can not safely be called bird – their mutilated so that the bird they have nothing left.Some have chopped into pieces, others cut off the head, in the third gaped huge holes … It's hard to believe your eyes when they show a number of unnatural-looking fixed carcasses.

It seems that there was heavy rain – soaked and earth and trees. The leaves glistened with drops, and under his feet now and then come across a puddle.

What happened here?

– Hmm … – held a large mercenary named Nicholas, his hands on his hips and looked around.

He, as usual, came in a sturdy leather armor and large komboklinkom, but not limited to – with him he took daggers, chains and so much more. In other words, he was armed to the teeth, as if ready at any moment to be on the battlefield.

The same can be said for all who came to him.

– What is the …

Alberic in addition to its usual sword hung two shorter blade on the belt, and the protection of vital organs plate shields. By the back he tied a helmet with a large nalobnik that could quickly put on after the start of the battle. In this mountainous area with heavy equipment is better not to move – perhaps if they were on the plain, he would and did come in full armor.

Vivi, at first glance, looked, as usual, but she had hidden under her clothes twice more tools than ever. Even Zita rarely wore combat gear, came to light armor and Gundo.

Alberic everyone else rushed here as soon as they got in touch with Matheus.

More specifically, one of the birds, which he took control, flew to the “April” with a note containing the text “we found Seagull” and the description of the terrain.

Troop Gillette hurry here with the intention this time still catch her.

Their heavy equipment showed determination and willingness to ensure that this fight can intervene dragoons.

But…

– Kokatrisy … – Zita said dully, looking round the scattered remains. – To be honest, the first time I see them with my own eyes.

– Come in, feil … they are dangerous … but kokatrisy – especially – Nicholas added.

Let maddening “look” kokatrisov not fatal, but it is a very long-range weapons, effectively resist that people can perhaps with the help of magic. Besides kokatrisy hunt in groups, and to escape from them is very difficult.

Therefore, it was thought that most people can not survive the meeting with kokatrisami, and the only way to see them and stay alive – to look from a distance, without attracting their attention. However, this advice fits all Feil.

– I’m sure they ran Matheus – Nikolai sat down and took one of his fingers mangled carcasses. – They could not meet here by accident?

– That’s right – confirmed Zita.

– And … apparently, they won the very saboteurs? – Said Alberic, too, dropping to one knee.

He had some time frowning at the remains kokatrisov, and then …

– Nicholas.

– Yes?

– Something about those corpses of me …

– Yes. They are a little strange, – said Nicholas, taking his hand in one of the carcasses kokatrisov … or rather part of it.

– These wounds will not leave the stylet and hammer.

– What could it be? The incisions are surprisingly tough.

– Saw? Is this not.

Alberic and Nicholas looked at each other in silence.

Then it came back to the figure and examined the remains of …

– Most likely it Serpentblade – Vivi said. – I saw the wounds of such blades. They look exactly alike.

– Serpent Blade – it's … – frowning said Nikolay, rising – a sword, a strange shape that is used for surprise attacks?

– Yes. they can not cut anything properly, but this is an extremely dangerous weapon in the sense that it can strike, which the enemy does not expect – Vivi replied with a sour smile. – Small blade used and Assassins.However, we often call them "cutting whips."

– Hmm … – he handed Alberic, putting a finger to podborodku.- Then it turns out that the saboteurs used Serpentblade?

– Saboteurs using very different weapons. So it is quite possible.

The knights and swordsmen get used to something one.

But the commandos are ready to fight even chosen the path of a stone, if required.

– But … if you look at the other corpses, the visible and the wound

from the stiletto, and injuries from hammers. Hammer – a two-handed weapon, and the wounds from stilettos obviously applied with two hands. In such a rapidly weapons are not interchangeable …

– Be that as it may, the fact that we were late.

Alberic stood up and looked around.

– It seems – Nicholas shrugged.

Whether those killed kokatrisov saboteurs on behalf of the Torah and Akari, or someone else, there is now no one is left.

There was no Mateus Leonardo who obviously came here.

– Even if one of them set off in pursuit of the Seagull, I thought, the second will be to tell us what had happened.

– But perhaps … – Zita thoughtfully bowed her head and put a finger to his forehead. – It took two objectives, and each pursued its …

– Even someone with snake sword? – Held Alberic.

– Sounds reasonable. Kokatrisov were many, and they were ambushed. Had only three opponents, they would have won – Nicholas agreed. – In any case, since it is still Matheus and Leonardo, they certainly left us with a message.

– Check the surrounding area. Zita, Vivi, you return to the “April”. They may send news there. We look for Nikolai something here and then come back.

– You get the idea.

Both girls squad Gillette nodded in unison.

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She blinked a few times.

– Oh? What is that?

Question it sounded innocent … but he did not answer.

The people to whom she spoke, could not miss it, because they did not sleep, and even more did not die.That's just they are so tired that did not want to answer.

Torah. Akari. And the red gull.

All of them were sitting on the curb of the street, cluttered with dilapidated houses. Next to them was "Svetlana", still half covered with stones.

They, though with difficulty, still managed to beat kokatrisov and run … After the battle at the Falls has been more than half a day. Attack of birds using the stilettos and the hammer is not so simple. To win the dozen kokatrisov, they spent a lot of time.

Although she could not know about it.

– …

A girl by the name of Frederick in turn took in his interlocutors eyes red eyes.

Finally, she looked at the red Seagull and asked:

– Seagull, you hair cut?

– Hey … – angrily said Toru. – You do that, it seems as if it is the same gull that before?

– M? Well, because it's seagull? – Frederick asked, puzzled.

– Ah look. It's a different man.

– True? – Frederick again inspected the Seagull … but her face remained blank. – Same silver hair and violet eyes.

– So, yes, but …

– Legs two, two hands, too.

– All people like that! We, unlike you, do not know how to turn!

– Oh yes.

Frederick laughed merrily.

Then she closed her eyes and her nose, sniffing.

– And the smell is the same. I don `t understand.

– …What do not you understand?

– She did, and smells as well. And you say the other person. Strange coincidence.

– …

Thor frowned and was silent.

Silvery hair. Violet eyes. “The Seagull” name. Impostor, who has decided to impersonate the daughter of the Emperor of the Damned could somehow achieve this similarity.

But to change their smell? Is that possible?

Or “it smells the same” – another joke Frederica?

– But if this is not the Seagull, who will?

– You know … – Torah hesitated. Battle exhausted him so that indulge in long explanations he also did not want to. – Well, actually it … Seagull

– .. – Frederick sat down on all fours in front of the Torah and carefully looked into his eyes. – Thor, you’re holding me for a fool?

– No. I do not know how to express better – handed the Torah back, then turned to the red tea.

– Who do you still like this?

White Gull, Gull red.

Two girls with the same name, the same color of hair and eyes, the same smell … and the same amnesia.

Too much of a coincidence to chance. But if someone's work, then whose?

Hard to believe themselves Seagulls planning something.

– I'm real … – said a seagull staring back.

Most likely she too knew almost nothing that did not concern herself. Or maybe she does not know about anything. But in the memory of the failure of hard to argue.

"By the way … what if …"

How red Gull insisted that it is "real".

How hard white seagull looking "remains."

Maybe all this is just due to memory lapses?

Maybe … they were not sure who they really are?

Therefore they hold for the acts or things that can validate their "I"?

In this case…

– Brother, – he broke in Akari, apparently recovered his breath. – We have no time for gatherings.

– Yes, I know.

Tohru sighed and stood up.

The battle took place in such a way that they simply did not have the possibility to apply the "Zheleznokrovie", but now they even rejoiced that. If they used it, but now could not be a move. "Zheleznokrovie" supercharged muscles so that as soon as the effect of (or battle) ended, used his strongest person feel exhaustion.

In the case of detachment Torah they would simply collapsed

exhausted.

And then … they would have certainly caught up squad Gillette. Though in the Torah, and there was no evidence, he had no doubt that the attack involved kokatrisov magician of this order.

– At this rate, we will catch up.

– That's for sure.

Thor turned to the "Svetlana".

They came back here, because they have run out of not only throwing knives, and other supplies, including medicines. The last time Akari brought quite a bit, and now it is absolutely necessary to stay inside the car meal to recover.

That's just …

– We have that, and would have to leave her here? – Toru asked rhetorically, looking around the car.

No magician car will not go.

Yes, the Torah squad could make out the rubble, but would go on it did not work.

– Who? The car, or what? – Frederick suddenly asked, pointing to the "Svetlana". – Want me to drive?

– …A.

Torah and Akari looked at each other.

Frederick … could easily replace the magician. Magic logo on the neck serves as a "gateway" magical energy, it can easily be created using the transformation magic. Until now, they and had not occurred, that may be feil car driver.

– Ah … – Torah scratched his cheek, feeling awkward.

Usually, he behaved with Frederica as closely as possible, so now,

when they needed her help, he felt at ease. Although it would seem, “benefit all, what you can” – one of the main principles of the saboteurs.

– You can count on?

– Of course. Just be sure to then fight me.

– There you go again … for her. Okay, okay – Thor said with a certain desperation in his voice.

Of course, the last thing he wanted to re-fight with Frederick … but now it is absolutely necessary that she led “Svetlana”. Besides, if she will address a huge dragon, and the debris they razgrebut instantly.

But … what’s next?

– What do we do when the get out of here?

Since the Torah squad and did not return the white gulls, they go nowhere special.

Where hid the Spearman – is unclear.

– Still have to torture ..!

– Still, you sadist.

– Not at all. I do not like torture – Akari shook her head. – I just love to look at my brother binds women, beat them, he looks glowing eyes and irregular breathing ..!

– Even if I do, you’ll be even more pervert.

– Do not call me that, brother, I’m embarrassed.

– It is not praise, – Thor squinted, looked at Akari … and then shook his head. – Yes, and she probably does not know.

– Well … that’s for sure, – has agreed to Akari.

The easiest way by which Thor unit can find out where their

opponents – to squeeze information out of the red Gulls. But it knew and spear. Surely he did not want to fall into an ambush negligently … and then he moved such trails, which are red Chaika did not know.

– So what, brother? Maybe we go back to the initial plan, and a drive to Perimeralya?

– A? But how can seagull … I mean, a white seagull?

Troop Torah pointless anywhere to move without hostess saboteurs.

– But White Gull knows that we were going to Perimeral. And given the fact that our opponents were able to ambush, they also knew that we were going in the wrong direction. And as long as they behave as allies of the “Seagull”, they will have to avoid the possible pursuit by the Gillette group. But even in that case … – Akari looked at the red tea. – It’s not like they have decided to throw a red Seagull, otherwise they would not have agreed to the proposal to exchange hostages. In addition, our objectives are similar. And that means …

– … I Understood.

Because the other options is still there, go to Perimeral – the right decision, as Spearman and his companions can do the same.

– Other ideas … probably not.

– …

The views of the Torah and Akari agreed Seagull red, but she remained silent.

But, though she did not confirm nor deny, silence meant that she was not going to object.

Tohru sighed, then turned back to Frederick and said:

– Frederick. I beg.

– Uh-huh. Please – she nodded with a smile.

And then she jumped lightly.

The next moment there was a thunderous sound.

It sounded sharp pressure drop caused in the air. Suddenly rising wind picked up the body of Frederica and raised it even higher, enveloping clouds of dust. In girl's body ran blue lightning, then a few rotating at tremendous velocity diagrams, after which it outlines began to change.

It all happened in a few moments.

The girl was gone, and instead fell to the ground a large dragon.

-?! – Red Seagull stunned eyes bulged. – Dragoon! ..

– Yeah … By the way, you do it the first time you see – the Torah scratched his cheek and smiled.

Given the fact that the red gull Frederick saw only the first time now, it surprisingly easy to understand. The rest of the squad Torah already so accustomed to it, "transformations", do not be surprised … you can cool off everything.

Red Seagull looked at suddenly there was a huge silvery body in front of her, eyes narrowed and expressed their feelings, briefly dropped:

– Wow…

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Run. Run. Run.

He rushed forward with such ease, as if weighed absolutely nothing … or slid over invisible ice. It seems incredible that someone could so confidently move in the highlands, where there is even a trail.

Leonardo – Blood.

In order to give it body, sharpened by the rapid movement and stealth, long before the birth of his exposed magical effect.

Leonardo's mother sold her unborn son's army, leaving them at the mercy of it literally.

But now Leonardo did not want to complain about it.

Not so rare that parents kill their newborn children, not being able to nurture them. Priests and other bogosluzhiteli vengeance doing abortions in the villages, where pregnant women can not afford not to work in the fields … But there were some parents who sold their children into slavery, and they disappeared after the war. Rather, they became even more in touch with the efforts of the economic downturn.

Generally Leonardo was even grateful that was born half-breed.

His ability to ensure his well-fed existence even after the war, and work in the unit Gillette just confirmation.Anyway, it is better to live than a slave, doomed to a life of cattle and endless work.

But at the same time…

That is why Leonardo's so attached to his force.

– Ty …

Tsoknuv language, Leonardo ran on.

He could not have imagined that lose sight of the common man, and even carrying the girl under his arm.Despite the chaos of battle, skills Leonardo was more than enough for the prosecution of the Lancer.

But … the enemy was surprisingly experienced climber.

Surely he knew that he was being followed. In any case, his partner mage carefully covered up all traces of him.

Periodically stopping at local destruction.

Regular blasts of magic not just pursue prevented – because of the heat and shock waves opponent immediately disappeared from sight. In the end … Leonardo had agreed to return to the place

where he was waiting for Mateus.

And there…

– Mr Matthews.

Leonardo jumped nimbly and quietly landed on a huge stone near the road, on which sat Mateus.

But he sat, his head hanging, and did not answer.

Worried Leonardo tried to look him in the eye … and then briefly Matheus said:

– Failure.

– Failure ..?

– I missed saboteurs.

– And you?

– Hmm? You too?

After that Matheus still looked up and looked at the Leonardo.

Leonardo smiled feebly and shrugged. Matheus has for some time looked at him, and then …

– We have made so much effort to capture saboteurs, but nothing came of it.

There are several types of mind control magic.

You can simply give orders to target, then release. You can catch everything he sees or hears goal. Finally, it is possible to establish a link between feelings and manage their own body goals.

At this time, Mateus took advantage of the latest version.

He was sure that kokatrisy certainly be able to overcome the saboteurs. Taking full control over them, he could get them to work on tactics. Of course, he could confine and simple orders, but in this

case stupid kokatrisy might miss the target.

However, the plan did not work ….

Saboteurs have decided not to run, and fight to the last.

Matheus, feelings that are associated with sensations kokatrisov on a very deep level, was forced to go through all their agony. As a result, it is so exhausted his mind, that he almost lost consciousness. Fleeing, Matheus weakened mind control spell, but the strength he had left so little that he could not pursue the saboteurs.

– I did not think that they will be able to overcome the already thirteen Feil.

– I think we underestimated their abilities?

– I have to admit that, yes, but not only … – Matheus folded his arms across his chest. – With them it was similar to Seagull girl. She fought serpentine blade.

– … Snake sword? – Leonardo muttered, frowning.

– Of course, he is called “blade”, but it is almost whip. Beat them can be very far away. I expected them to attack from a distance, to which not reach any stiletto or a hammer, but miscalculated.

– … – Leonardo sighed.

– And you what?

– I have…

Leonardo told briefly of how missed the Lancer mind.

Matheus listened to him in silence, and then …

– I guess you would expect that alone we pressed against the wall “allies Seagull” can not.

– It looks like …

In addition, they could not imagine that the two groups’ allies

Seagull “, which pursues the detachment of Gillette will be in one place.

– … Probably, we have to wait for Mr. Gillette.

– … Sadly, but it is the best option.

Leonardo sat down with Matheus and let out a long sigh.

***

Perimeral proved a very busy city.

This especially applied to the main streets – one just was not there. Along the rows of shops there were men and women of all possible ages and nationalities, different from each other as the color of hair, eyes and skin and clothing.

A stream of people is so strong that it can wash away the unwary human.

– Wow … – squinting, whispered Torah.

He had never seen such crowds.

City leave guests in mixed feelings. On the one hand – a thriving market with endless visitors, and with another – lack of confidence in the ability of the city to maintain order. And yet … in comparison with most of the Ferbista still not recovered from the war, this place seemed very lively.

Manor lords were usually located in the middle of the largest cities of their land (and it concerned Delsoranta where Torah and Akari some time to live), but Perimeral different from other cities and in size and population.Suffice it to say that on the street, where there was a market itself, the day it was impossible to discern even its opposite end – so many people.

And once there …

– Well…

Toru some time wandering aimlessly.

Get to Perimeralya they had such a crowd … but they did not expect.

Even if the spear and the white gull really came here, found them to be very difficult.

But it is quite possible that the same thing and they think.

If both groups are searching for each other, the chances of meeting them is still there. Therefore, the Torah continued to wade through people.

– Oh, I wish we had something significant.

– Noticeable? – Repeated his marching side of Frederick.

Naturally, she was in a girl's appearance. Frederick kept his cloak Torah to be accidentally separated, because of what looked like his little sister. That's just on each other, they do not like.

– Well, that could be, even in a crowd to understand the "ah-ah, where they won."

– You want me to turn into?

– Do not. I beg.

Most Torah strained her tone – she said these words with such ease, as if offered to pat someone on the shoulder.

– But it will be noticeable?

– Too much. Here and before the victims could reach.

If in such a busy city suddenly appeared feil, especially dragoons, immediately rose to panic. And taking into account the density of the crowd will certainly arise crowd and several people trampled to death. In addition, the noise will be so many that come here immediately Gillette squad and several times complicates the situation.

– I was referring to something that could be seen only they – the Torah folded his arms across his chest.

And Frederick immediately clapped her hands as if she came up with a great idea.

– Maybe we cut off the red head Seagull, spread on a peak and will continue to go with it?

– Well, so do not miss it! But why kill a person, which we will change? And anyway, you are cruel – to chop off someone's head in order to attract attention.

– But on the battlefield is all the time? – Did not embarrassed, he replied Frederick.

And really – in the battles of the head of defeated enemies they are often used to lift the morale of allies and the suppression of opponents.

– Because it is the battlefield. There can not be so.

– What are people confused manner. Varies depending on time and place.

– It's more of you are too constant.

People can live in a society precisely because it takes into account the time and place.

Apparently, feil, especially dragoons, not living in flocks, and will not think about how to "assess their environment" and "feel the moment."

– In short, as long as we do not save the white Seagull – no rash acts.

By the way, the red Seagull they tied again and left in the "Svetlana". This time it fell to monitor Akari.

– Torah – suddenly turned to him Frederick. She looked at him thoughtfully, and continued: – I've been thinking. She, too, Seagull?

– Well, at least she had the – the Torah immediately thought of the girl in red.

Same hair. Those same eyes. The same name. The same odor. And the same amnesia.

Their clothes and direct the behavior of different … but for two different people too many of these girls total.

– And the purpose of her exactly the same?

– Well … in regard to the collection of the remains – yes.

Actually, the red gull and its allies attacked the detachment of the Torah is to steal “the remains”. Until now, the Torah only selected the remains of others and never thought about it, but if there are other people with the same goals, then they themselves may well try to rob.

But whatever it was …

– And as a result, the impact on human society, they have the same?

– What …? – Thor frowned and turned to Frederick.

And then the girl said with a nonchalant dragoons views:

– I’m talking about the fact that they may well unleash a new world war. Well, it was. You do, in principle, does not necessarily serve as a white Seagull?

– What are you talking about? – Toru asked dumbfounded at Frederica, but …

– You do need a purpose in life, and with it – the battlefield, where it can be achieved? – Frederick asked him, as if seeking confirmation of his words. – But you can achieve the same, if you will work together with red Chaika, is not it?

– …

Thor was going to respond to it immediately … but could not.

He must ivory gull.

Must for what it was she who gave him a reason to think about what you need to try to find a new purpose in life.

But he followed her and worked on her, not only because of the sense of duty.

Frederick was telling the truth. The meaning of the life of any saboteur – to leave their mark on the battlefield.And if the Torah will travel with Seagull, then, perhaps, on the battlefield, and will not, but after another on his way there will be more automatically.

In addition, the actions of seagulls may well unleash a new war … In any case, it is feared that Gillette squad and their rulers.

But all this is true for red Gulls.

Thor did not bother whether Seagull is who she claims to be. His belief in it had to do with it. And when they were in the “valley from which no one returns,” the Torah is fully felt.

And if so, then it is easy to conclude that the service of red Seagull, which has actively sought to engage the world in the next war – is the best choice, because they are from the Torah goals were almost identical.

– You’re talking nonsense.

– May be. Maybe I’m talking nonsense.

Toru forced himself to deny her words, and in response, Frederick bowed her head thoughtfully.

– Just the Torah, are you going to follow the white Chaika only because it is required for an allusion to the need to find new meaning in life? But does this not contradict the very same search for meaning in life?

– …

Once again, the Torah not found the answer.

He knew he was trying to tell Frederick. In fact, he himself on the margins of consciousness asked this question ever since he met with red Chaika, just did not feel anything.

White Gull collected the remains of his father to bury them.

Red Seagull collect them in order to avenge his father's enemies.

Both of them acted the same way. Although, no … perhaps red Seagull can be called more farsighted.Collect the remains, using them as evidence to declare itself a successor, claim to the throne, to restore the country to avenge his father's killers … Much more clear and understandable motivation, rather than "just a funeral."

But…

– I…

Toru senses dimmed so that he could not express them in words.

The desire to refute the words of Frederick.

The desire to confirm the words of Frederick.

Inside, both pulsed urge.

He treasured ivory gull … and at the same time realized that it can help to go counter to the search for a new purpose in life.

"What … do I want?"

Maybe he was so focused on the idea that "wants to fulfill the purpose of Seagulls", which did not allow himself to think about it?

In this case…

– And … what is it? Looks interesting, – carelessly said Frederick.

Thor noticed that she stopped at one of the stalls and curiously looked at the exhibited products.

Realizing that he was thinking only of her words seriously, Toru long sigh.

Frederick – not the person. Although she was able to speak in a human, I thought very differently. If you seriously think about her every word, exhausted in vain.

Frederick ceased to be interested in the same topic raised her and enthusiastically drove a finger, staring at the carpet spread out on weapons and armor.

It looks like a kiosk selling things found on the battle field. You can admire the savvy trader trades in this, but at the same time is unlikely in peacetime such goods were in demand.

But…

– You do not put the eyes on this girl? – A voice was heard, and with it stretched hand, something is compressed.

And Frederick, and the Torah immediately noticed that arm with a spear went to a very familiar body.

– …

Thor squinted and looked at their companion.

– Wow … and I thought you were just behind the weapon will suffice. Strong nerves you for your years – intrigued said Spearman.

– You're not much older than me – said Tohru, still straining hands.

To be honest, he really had to overcome the desire to reach out to komboklinkam, hidden under the cloak.But the sudden appearance of a cold steel in such a public place would probably have led to panic.

Running around in all directions crowds not only hinder the fight, they are dangerous by themselves.Everyone knows that the crowd – a formidable weapon.

– Quickly you find me – Toru said.

A spearman was immediate:

– Magic. My partner found you.

Toru heard of the search of magic that can detect targets in a given area, suitable under certain criteria. The disadvantage of these spells is that if you do not configure the required settings carefully enough, you can get a lot of false positives … But the opposite is true – by setting clear parameters of appearance, you can easily find the desired target.

– By the way, what is this girl?

Naturally, the spear meant Frederick.

It seems that despite all their training before the ambush, they did not know about Frederick. However, given the fact that the girl-dragon, like a cat, and then disappeared, take it to the members of the “Chaika Trabant detachment” is very difficult.

– I think before it was not with you?

– Yeah …

Thor was not going to report it, and therefore said vaguely.

Warlord smiled and asked the following question:

– The new girl?

– I’m not a girl, – said Frederick. Her voice sounded fun … even joyfully. – I am your enemy.

– Shut up, you’re making this harder.

Toru Frederick held his hand and stepped forward.

Around them still scurrying noise and people.

they have not even looked at the Torah. Not glances and spearmen. Armed people are missing and without them. Of course, if they wanted to, and raised the hype, they would have noticed. Despite

the peaceful time, the majority of these people still found the war.

– The last time we prevented … but we still want to get our tea. You, too?

– Also, – confirmed the Torah.

– So … The last time the meeting appointed you, so now is the time and place we choose us. Objections have?

– …No, i guess.

Of course, in terms of the benefits it would have to give up … but the Torah wanted to quickly deal with this difficult situation. We can therefore agree with the proposal and opponents. In the end, if they put too unfavorable conditions, it will be possible to refuse them.

– Tomorrow night … here – Spearman said, smiling strangely.

– …What? – Thor frowned, and then looked around.

The crowd still pretty tight.

Surely there will also be in the evening. Maybe people will become even bigger. Then here even walking becomes difficult, and I do not lose each other in the crowd – and even more so.

– Concerning the kokatrisov – Spearman said, as if remembering something. – Once they acted strangely.They have also some kind of magician managed?

– …Likely.

To be more precise – the magician of the order Gillette.

But the Torah is not going to share with them in such detail.

Especially since the spear, and generally he has already guessed what was going on.

– We do travel quite a long time to Chaika, – he said at a

surprisingly cheerful voice. – And we imagine what was going on. You certainly are pursuing, and the special purpose unit. There are a lot of people … who is haunted by the fact that the Princess Empire Gas is alive and collects the remains of the Emperor of the Damned.

So Gillette squad – not the only one.

– But they are on the secret mission and will not use force if there is a risk to draw uninvolved? Especially since the market here. Rumors are spread with great speed.

Empire Gas is destroyed.

The Allies affirmed that “Empire Gas was the root of all evil”, and that “her death at peace,” but if people found out that in fact the revenge-seekers still remain and are preparing to unleash a new war with the help of the daughter of the Damned Emperor probably begin unrest.

The unrest undermining the position of power. Is that bad.

Therefore, they can not carry out associated with the Chaika mission publicly. If this becomes public, it will play into the hands of revenge-seekers.

In other words, neither squad Gillette, nor anyone else would not flood the city flock Fail to suppress them by force. Naturally, Alberic, Nicholas and Vivi already dangerous fighters … but Knight and swordsman can not properly fight a crowd.

But Assassin – this is a problem. Such a crowd it is just at hand.

– Do you agree? – I appealed to him spear. – If yes, then by tomorrow.

Waved spearman turned his back on him.

To turn your back on the enemy, you need to be very confident … but maybe for Toru still watched the magician invisible. Maybe spearman just decided that the Torah would not attack in front of a crowd.

– Hey … – Lancer called the Torah.

He did not turn around, but stopped.

– How do you even call that? It's hard to talk to you when you do not know this.

– David – thrown spear.

– Clear. I Torah.

– A surname as ACURE? Or Subaru?

– …

On this question the Torah could not answer.

If the enemy is well versed in the saboteurs, the surname could tell him more about how to fight the Torah.Do not give out valuable information to the enemy and gather as much useful information – also one of the tactics the saboteurs.

– Anyway. See you.

And not turned to David shrugged … then again I went ahead and quickly disappeared into the crowd.

– Frederick. You can fall off and go after him?

– But you said that if I turn into, rise noise?

– …

Indeed, even if it looked like a girl when she was suddenly reduced to the size of the doll, someone must have noticed it and start a ruckus. In such a crowded place is absolutely impossible to turn so that no one noticed.

And at the same time … if you try to just sit on the tail of the enemy, he will certainly understand.

– There's nothing you can do.

Apparently, while it is necessary to share frankly Seagull. The battle will be then.

Thor went back to the “Svetlana”. Frederick, turned his attention to another shop, he had to drag the collar.

***

Troop Torah parked “Svetlana” in the country.

Under normal circumstances, it is more convenient to place the car on the city parking lot, but as David’s squad now knew what she looks like (and probably a detachment of Gillette, too), “Svetlana” could serve as a guide to their opponents.

Therefore, they are in any case stopped her in the woods and disguised, sprinkled on top of branches and leaves.

– Welcome back, brother – met Toru Akari, a fire near the “Svetlana”. – There are fruit?

– Yes, – said the Torah and looked around. – And as the red gull?

– All the same – Akari pointed at the car.

Red Seagull again paralyzed needles helplessly collapsed in the driver’s seat. She must have noticed that the Torah has already returned, but did not even look in his direction. Therefore, Akari …

– Surly – … I responded about it as follows.

– Look who’s talking – quipped Torah, and Akari little angry at this.

– What are you, brother? I am proud to be so friendly and charming saboteurs, like me, are very rare.

– Do not you just signed for that saboteur of you useless?

Supporting their familiar conversation, the Torah climbed up to the driver’s seat.

– …

Red Seagull finally squinted at him.

Thor sat down on all fours beside her and said:

– We have identified the place and time of your exchange for our tea.

– …

– The last time we prevented, but I think now everything will be fine.

With these words, the Torah drew from its sheath stilettos.

Now is the time to tinker with weapons, especially given the fact that Thor fought komboklinkami, arranged much more difficult normal dagger. They quickly fell into disrepair, if we forget about prevention. Pulling out of the box on the floor tools Torah dismantled blades laid out the details on a leather mat and began to clean them.

For a while, Seagull sideways watching him, and then …

– Weapons. Return, – she said.

– Do you think we will agree? – Said the Torah, without detracting from the repair.

He wore it Serpentblade with him under his cloak. Not that he liked it, just the easiest way to ensure that the blade will not appear in the red seagull – keep it to yourself.

– … – Seagull for some time angrily looked at the Torah, and then … – You. Torah.

– Hmm? – He stopped working and looked at the red tea.

If you think about it, still she did not call him by his name.

– The employer Torah. Impostor?

– … Do not call it an impostor, – he threw back the Torah.

He understood the feelings of the red Gulls, but could not escape the feeling that the word “impostor” it offends.

– I think it was you – a parody of it.

– … – Red Gull paused and pouted.

Toru her behavior seemed childish. Scratching his cheek, he continued:

– Well, yes. She, a white seagull – my employer.

– Offer. Compensation.

– …A? – Thor frowned for a moment, did not immediately understand the meaning of words.

A red seagull with a completely serious look, said:

– I’ll pay. More.

– …Hey, you.

From astonishment at Thor dropped his shoulders.

Roughly speaking, it generally bears?

Of course, from her point of view, monetary solution to the problem may be the fastest and most reliable method. With this you can not argue.

– Once reborn. Empire Gas, – she said clearly. – Compensation. As long as possible.

– You want me to betray it for money? – I asked the Torah suddenly sharp voice.

– …

Red Seagull immediately fell silent, as if unable to withstand the pressure.

She probably did not expect that the Torah angry.

Torah is understood that such behavior on his part can not be called an adult. Sighing, he continued:

– I mean, saboteurs live and die for the sake of money … in fact, we are ready for them at all. But this does not mean that we have no principles. Saboteurs betray those who hired them. This is what we are proud of … and what separates us from the common criminals.

– …

– And besides … – I said Toru more quietly.

He did not know why suddenly decided to tell about this red tea. Maybe he just wanted to recall in the first place itself why traveled with white tea.

– She told me again to find the meaning of life.

“Right now. Find. One more. Goal”.

These are not too skillfully spoken words.

They have changed the future of the Torah, the fallen spirit and lived by inertia.

Mere words. Just say they were at such time and in such a place, it turned out that each of gold more expensive.

– I was a saboteur, who lost his battle, lived without meaning. But she gave me a purpose. It’s not about the money. Frankly, this is not the most profitable work.

– Goal…

Red Seagull few races whispered the word as if imbued with its value.

– The Torah. With me. You. You will find her place – she said confidently.

– …What?

– Can be. Your hostess.

– …

Now came the turn of the Torah silence.

For a while, he looked at his blades.

– Now you expect me to flop?

– Flop?

– You know, Frederick … – Thor went back to work on stilettos. – That girl dragoons told me it does not matter whether I'm going to work on white Seagull or red … that is, you.

– Confirm – immediately agreed Seagull him.

Perhaps this confidence … but Toru seemed that she just did not think about the answer. It is not known whether the red gull thoughts about the Torah knew, but after that she said:

– I have. No uncertainty and hesitation.

– That's for sure.

If the Torah just wanted to fight the red gull and the truth would be a better choice.

But…

– Then let's what I ask you. Those people that have been with you. One guy named David. And some kind of magician. If I agree to join you, you potrebuesh me to get rid of them?

– … A lot of followers. It is possible, – said the red gull as if it is quite obvious answer.

– This is something, of course, so, but … – he said with a sigh Torah.

– ..

Seagull frowned and tilted her head, apparently not expecting such a reaction.

Red Seagull is not plain white. She would not allow her to collect the remains.

But at the same time, the White Gull ready to collect them, not sparing the stomach. Anyway, she was aware that he could die in the process.

“So … if I primknu the red Seagull, I finally have to kill the white.”

Perhaps not with your own hands … but the result is the same.

Two Gulls, collecting the remains, opposed to each other.

They definitely will not be able to come to terms with time. But if they are both willing to do anything, everything may end, that one will kill the other, trying to steal the “remains”. If they could give up the collection of the remains, it would have long since done so.

Offer red Seagulls meant the elimination of the white, agreed that she would be killed. Rather, it is equivalent to the order of battle with a white Seagull for all collected her remains to the current time and kill her.

Is it red Seagull understand?

– Do you understand?

– I do not understand.

– … I Thought so.

Thor looked down at komboklinki and sighed.

***

Of course, in Perimerale, a city with a lively market, were major hotels.

Many visitors came to the wagons or cars and can sleep right in

them … but people tend to after a long exhausting trip Make sleep not close the cabin and in the spacious room on a clean bed.

Of course, there were those who reached the Perimeralya on the chaise.

Therefore, in the hotels of the city is always crowded.

The hotel, which chose a squad of David, was detached and different from many others.

Given the size and decoration of the rooms may seem that it is unreasonably expensive, but neither the landlord nor the working people in it are not asking guests about who they are. The whole point of the hotel was built on this principle. Of course, everyone knew that here stopped people with dark secrets, which might during the night attack somebody and rob. Therefore, the night is still need to be solved.

– Exchange of hostages tomorrow night – returning declared David put in charge of the spear into the wall. – Well … now should be fine.

On the bed she sat against a wall with their hands tied Seagull. Next to her sat still and Selma.

– Hail, – said David Seagull, smiling. – Soon you'll be back to your saboteurs.

–

Face Seagulls instantly brightened.

Following this, she jumped out of bed and ran over to David.

– Thanks!

– Come on … it is not necessary – with a smile said David, scratching his cheek.

Since it all started with the fact that David's troops captured the white gulls, thank him she does not have.And yet, a white seagull

seemed truly happy. It seems that it is not even considered a detachment David enemies.

– And … somehow … – David shrugged his shoulders, as if not stay in one place. – How to say so … something that “The Seagull” …

They tortured a white seagull and not beaten.

We can say, they treated her very politely hostage. But of course, this does not mean that the gull and a detachment of David is no longer standing on each other’s way.

– Whether naive, or careless.

He grinned even Selma.

– It may seem that it is not similar to our Seagull … but the similarities they have, not only in appearance.True, it is difficult to say what exactly.

– Hmm? – David mused, looking round white Seagull.

The same was with absolutely distraught, as if do not understand what it was about.

– And yet, what is it – “The Seagull” ..?

Though David’s detachment and heard rumors that the girls representing the “Seagull”, a few more, they knew almost nothing about it. This Seagull – the first, which had met them after meeting with a red tea.

– Probably, the other of “The Seagull” is also somehow different.

– Other … “Seagull”.

David’s words as puzzled white Seagull, she blinked a few times.

***

The most lively, the most central street Perimeralya.

Straight as an arrow road crowded with stalls on either side,

running along them people, the endless noise.All shops are open from morning to night (and some at night), and visitors they have always … but all the same rush hour traffic occurs in the evening.

AND…

– …

– The crowd, as always, impressive.

Torah and red Seagull walking along the side of the road.

Red Seagull, as usual, seemed dissatisfied.

By the way, from paralytic needles it has saved. Do not become her and tie, so as not to attract the attention of people hurl. Only … little fingers of her hands bound the same wire, which is attached to the arm komboklinok. Of course, this is not the best of the chains, but the Red Seagulls are limited.

– Offer … – quietly dropped the red gull on the fly, as if remembering something.

– Hmm?

– Sentence. Ponder. Change hostess.

– Oh … you're talking about it.

Thor went straight for the red Seagull looking forward.

Forward looking as she did. They did not see each other's faces.

Near the Torah was Akari and her face was as usual … but it's been a long time did not say anything. She had to hear their conversation, but did not react to it.

– I'm sorry – Toru said. – Still … if I'll be for someone to fight for the sake of it.

With these words, he looked into the distance.

The opposite side of the street.

Toru saw her clutching Gundo white seagull and a figure of David.

Magician satellite again was not with them. Either he kept the Torah squad at gunpoint, or went in search of the empty “Svetlana” in order to steal the remains.

– Why? – I asked the red gull with amazing for her overbearing.

It would seem that it was too late to penetrate the Torah to warm feelings. Maybe he was, oddly enough, she started to like it. Perhaps their skills saboteur may have something else.

– Me … unhappy? – She said, looking askance.

She seemed a bit offended … and Tohru felt a little guilty. In the end, he refused a man who has accepted it for what it is.

But…

– I would be fully satisfied, if you were my mistress.

And it is – the truth.

As a spy, he would be fully satisfied with the work on the red tea.

– And in general, the work on this straight line, the person seeking revenge, like you would give me navoyevat enough.

– Then …

– But. How can I put it … – Torah scratched his cheek and smiled tightly. – I can not leave her. She, unlike you, is extremely vulnerable.

White seagull.

The man gave him a chance to start living again.

This duty, he always remembered.

But at the same time…

– You’re strong. Both physically and mentally. You could even

survive without this type with a spear …

Ability to handle serpentine blade.

A clear mind, focused on the brutal objectives.

This is the power of the red Gulls.

But…

– You know, she … To be honest, I have no idea how to do it as much lived after the fall of the Empire Gas.

Unbending perseverance.

And at the same time … a rare credulity.

That is why it is so vulnerable.

For example, if a red Seagull required to kill or injure someone to pick up the “remains”, she would not have hesitated for a second. This is not callousness and ruthlessness … just extreme focus on their purpose for which it is ready to sacrifice everything.

But the White Gull doubt every time.

And with Dominika Skoda.

And with Simon scans.

It penetrates even to the feelings of the people who were going to rob. But at the same time … I could not stop to collect the remains. We can say that it has, in contrast to the red seagull, no willingness to bring other people to sacrifice for the sake of his goal.

But … but that’s why …

– If I need someone – Toru smiled again – then I better selling to whom I most needed. Like that.

– …

Red Seagull suddenly stopped.

Toru nudged her in the back.

– See you.

And then he unleashed a steel thread on her fingers.

Since then, the red gull became free again.

But…

– I also…

Toru heard that she tried to whisper something.

But, judging by the fact that she was still looking forward (and even slightly tilted her head), these words were meant not for him. Even a great rumor Torah caught only a few words.

– Hmm? What did you say?

– Nothing, – he threw red seagull somehow dissatisfied tone and went forward.

Torah … stood on the spot.

He saw that their opponents did the same – David still stood, and the white seagull popped up in their direction.

Two seagulls walking towards each other, and then disappearing into the crowd.

Thor looked at them. It does not move and stood next to him, Akari.

They did not know where the magician hides. Careless movement can lead to the fact that he shot a white seagull. Of course, the use of large-scale spell in the city will rise panic, but the opportunity to use highly directional sighting spell there.

Gull and Gull.

White and red have been next to each other.

White Gull looked puzzled and uncertain, while the red seagull staring impassively ahead (although the Torah does not see her face and I could not verify this).

If the red seagull going to do something with the white, it is – her chance.

Toru though was at ease, but tensed, ready at any moment to rush forward.

– …

– …

Seagulls missed.

According to their view, they were not going to do anything with each other.

White Gull walked toward detachment Torah, slightly shaking his big Gundo and red went to David, even without looking like a detachment of the Torah it is no longer interested.

And then…

– Seagull! – I called it Torah.

White Seagull trembled and froze. Red stopped too.

Thor looked at the movement of the crowd around him, waiting for the moment when between it and the red Chaika nobody left.

– …

He raised his right hand … and threw the sword.

In response to this movement, David immediately tried to come forward, but he obviously did not have time because of the crowd.

Abandoned Torah sword flew right on red back Seagull, and then …

– ..

… Gradually declined and fell at her feet. Several people turned to the sound, but quickly lost interest and went on about his business.

– …

Red Seagull turned and looked at the sword at his feet.

Serpentblade. It is still in its sheath.

She bent down to pick it up. For a moment she looked at the Torah.

But only for a moment. She again turned back and continued to go to David.

And then…

– Torah, Akari.

White Gull ran toward the Torah.

Along the way, she several times I almost ran into passers-by, but still was able to run to him. Toru had to smile. Though it took only 3 days, it seemed to him that he had not seen a white Seagull for a long time.

Perhaps he was just so used to being with her.

– Are you okay?

– Mmm.

– That's nice – summed up the Torah.

And looking at him …

– …

White Gull suddenly assumed a disgruntled mine.

– What?

– The Torah. Reaction. Sluggish – resentfully said several white seagull.

– What is it? You need me here to cry bitterly?

– Mmm.

Seagull immediately nodded, forcing Thor drawl breathe.

Something told him that such a reaction would have seemed even more fake.

– Maybe he saith, – whispered Akari Seagull, stooping. – But the Torah is very worried about you.

– Mmm? I look forward to the details – Seagull replied, leaning forward itself.

– It very much and very carefully sharpened weapons. Usually he does not.

– M?

– Looks like he could not be quiet without you.

– I see. Quite I understand.

– Look after the Torah never says directly about their feelings. That capricious – that he wants to fight, it would not be desirable. Although in reality he wants to fight. Always cunning and keep back, huh?

– Even more understanding. Strong I understand.

– So now it is … whatever it's called? Shy?

– Very understanding.

all whispering Girls.

– So! Well enough to carry stuff!

– A. Just shy.

Akari grinned. Chaika also looked happy.

And in response …

– Yes, I do not hesitate! – I exclaimed Thor, blushing a little.

***

– Yes … right now you're vulnerable of all – Selma whispered and put his finger on the trigger.

The sight she saw a white gull, the Torah and Akari.

Gundo Selma can not be called new. But she carefully looked after him, and the accuracy of it is not inferior to the latest model. With this and its own skills Selma could shoot very accurately, even from a great distance.

Right now she was on the roof of the building, on two streets distant from the place where the Torah was detachment.

She was lying in the arms of Gundo, trying not to attract attention. Selma was hiding here in the morning waiting for the exchange of hostages. During this time, she even learned a little to anticipate the movement of people. The crowd would not have prevented her fall spell.

– Although I do not really want to, but …

Selma placed in the center of the sight white Seagull.

In the end, as the first goal, she chose her.

Without the host, saboteurs will not "work". Despite their loyalty, saboteurs – not one of those people who continue to serve the deceased owner. Anyway, among the saboteurs that Selma knew, there was no such.

Therefore, it needs to kill a white seagull.

So I decided to Selma. Of course, if after the death of seagulls saboteurs decide to fight, then she was going to kill them as well.

– Another Seagull … – she whispered.

Another woman, who identified herself as Chaika.

Although Selma and knew that white and red Seagull – different people, it still felt uncomfortable. Different, but still something similar people. It seemed as if killing a white Seagull, she does

something irreparable.

But Selma is not one of those people who can stop such vague feelings.

– “Forget about your heart” – remembered the words of a retired military Selma, whom David called “father”.

No need to get violent. You do not need to become ruthless. We just need to learn how to temporarily disable the disturbing emotions, such as compassion and conscience. That is what the military taught Selma and other villagers who were children of hunters and woodcutters.

Taught carefully. Taught time.

Of course, not all were able to follow his advice … but people quickly died.

Selma believed that she and David were able to survive it because diligently followed the words “father”. You could even say they believed their commandments.

– …

Selma took a deep breath.

And here…

-?!

The world went black before my eyes suddenly.

Once Selma realized that something appeared in front of her eye and closed the review, she instantly jumped back and landed on his knee, exposing the forward Gundo.

And then…

– Uh ?! – Selma dropped in amazement.

Before her stood Akari with a hammer at the ready.

It’s impossible.

Another moment ago, she saw the figure of diversantki in sight. Yes, it is fast, but not enough to suddenly be on this roof.

And that means …

– Fake ?!

– The one another.

With these words, Akari swung the hammer.

– Appear, “Bow!”

Selma defused prepared spell.

Of course, the magic – this thing before use must be carefully set up, taking into account the provisions of the energy flow, temperature, humidity, distance and so on. The spontaneous magic shot suddenly arisen on the nose of the enemy makes little sense. Spell will not be able to express themselves in full force.

But still…

In the air, there were magical diagrams and flared, as if resisting the forced activation.

They shone so brightly that could blind the enemy.

–

Akari immediately took her left hand with a hammer and covered her one eye.

Instant and at the same time a very wise decision.

Bright lights from a distance for a little while, but blinding the enemy, and the loss of vision in combat almost equivalent to defeat. And even if you manage to cover her eyes, she would have blocked the view.

Akari therefore decided to donate one eye and the other cover.

But because the one hand engaged in the protection of eyes, hammer, too there was only one.

In addition, because of the closed eyes, it was not able to estimate the distance …

– M ?!

Hammer Akari slid through his hair Selma and stuck in the roof.

At the same time Selma jumped back, rolled … and fell off the roof.

She flew to the ground … but stopped halfway. Her body hung in the air and crashed into the ground.

Saved her insurance, rather, pre-wound on the body of the rope.

Tied to the edge of the roof line has absorbed the momentum and the fall broke. But it was enough – Selma specially chosen thickness and length of the rope, counting on that. Because of this it does not even have to cut the rope itself. Deftly he landed on his feet, ran to Selma Gundo in an embrace.

In close combat, the mage there is absolutely no chance against the saboteur.

That is why magicians often acted either with bodyguards, able to protect them in melee or prepared any method of rapid retreat.

Selma chose the second option.

Of course, the point of the escape is only when the enemy can not catch up with you.

Therefore…

– Come on, catch up, – Selma whispered, looking into the alley.

In contrast to the major streets, this lane – just a gap between buildings, where even during the day the sun is missing. According to it, barely held even one person, but two people would be very difficult to disperse.

And that's why …

– M ..!

Selma heard behind me a voice of Akari, also jumped off to set off in pursuit.

Most likely she saw the trap. But it was too late.

Without stopping, Selma bared cutlass and ran the blade across the wall. This is how it cut the number of pre-stretched ropes … and on top of the alley flew blades.

Selma had prepared a trap on the route of retreat. She hung on the ropes with two dozen blades – a rain proignoriruesh not at all desire.

– Ki … – he heard an irritated voice, and behind it – the ringing of metal.

Rather Akari struggled against falling hammer blades. Of course, to kill saboteur suspended arms had neither the power nor the accuracy, but it could give Selma enough time to escape.

– "The battle begins even before the blades meet …"

That is why pre-treatment – is not a waste of time.

Dropped another quote his teacher, Selma ran through the alleys.

***

– Welcome back – welcomed David Seagull red, approaching it.

Until the pile, he also spread his arms as if offering it to jump into his arms.

But…

– …

Red Seagull in response said nothing.

She passed her companion, completely ignoring him.

– ABOUT? And what a touching reunion? – David grinned after leaving Seagull.

Yet for a while she was walking in silence …

– …

But then he stopped and looked back.

Not David.

She looked over her shoulder to the other side, where there were white seagull and the Torah.

– ABOUT?

David looked to the same place she was.

He has repeatedly looked at the squad Torah, then the red tea. Finally, he broke into a smile and looked into the eyes of the red Seagull.

– Seagull?

– …

– What? You love?

-?!

Either she did not expect such words, whether David landed right in the bull's-eye.

Red Seagull rolled her eyes and froze.

It is a natural reaction for her age, but she never showed her being held captive by the detachment Torah.Perhaps, in spite of their callousness, she still allowed herself to relax a little in the presence of David.

But…

– Hey, you. Are you serious? – David said ruefully. – Do not tell me that in love at first sight.

– …

– You do not accidentally raped?

Buch.

Continuing to look over his shoulder, red seagull caused sudden and ruthless elbow to the side of David.

Naturally, he did not expect. David immediately doubled over and moaned:

– Fx-x … at …

– Ham! – I threw him a red seagull. – Servant of ham. re required.

With that, she grabbed the collar just crouched to the desired level of David and pulled him along.

– And, hey, kha, wait …

Coughing David forced to go after her.

Seagull resent quickened her pace.

More towards the detachment Torah she was not looking.

***

Thor leaned against the “Svetlana” and looked at the night sky.

It has already begun to be painted in dark colors and sunlight illuminated only horizon. If you listen, then by Perimeralya still hear the noise of the crowd, just the same as during the day … but still here the night silence was felt clearly.

– …

Seagull first of all went to the “Svetlana” to change. Akari went along with it.

Chaika did not change clothes and underwear for several days … but Akari going to check whether they have left the opponents of any surprises.

For example … they could soak her clothes evaporative slow-acting poison. Actually, the Torah, and he offered to do so. However, the idea was rejected – a poison used in the crowded precincts Perimeralya good.

Whatever it was, the male part of the detachment Torah – that is, he – lay in wait outside the vehicle.

Akari explained that "it will be unpleasant, if my brother lost his head on the kind of a miniature chest Seagull". Of course, the Torah would argue with her about these words, but he was lazy, so he stood silently outside.

And then in his face …

– So did you …

… Suddenly I looked golden-haired girl leaning out the side.

Frederick.

During the exchange of hostages it has helped them in becoming Akari and played saboteur, but has now returned to its normal shape. By the way, it is gone somewhere on the way back, but apparently decided to return again.

She appeared and disappeared … In general, really behaved like a cat.

– Do not gone over?

– A? – Thor frowned, not understanding the meaning of the question. – What are you?

– About your mistress.

Frederick, simulating the Torah, too, leaned against the wall of the machine. This behavior seemed a bit childish … the Torah is about

as children imitate the actions of adults. Although, if we consider the biological age, you certainly older than Frederick.

– I told you that no matter which of the Gulls join.

Torah thought was that she was silent, but Frederick spoke again.

– Yah you. How is it not important? – I said with displeasure the Torah.

Frederick quite nodded.

– Clear. Hence, the Torah, from the same white gulls do you like more?

– … Well, like.

Frederic, the monster in human form, there is no shame.

Therefore, the Torah simply agreed with her.

But then …

– M ?!

– A…

Toru dumbfounded looked at the driver's cab "Svetlana".

There stood bewildered gull, apparently at some point began to listen to the dialogue and Frederica Torah.Surely she did not understand, about what still "white" and "red" Seagull general question.

– White – it's you, Chaika Trabant – for some reason, commented Frederic.

And then another, and he added:

– It seems that among the gulls it draws only white … only you.

–

– I did not say that!

Surprised Seagull numb and Toru cried.

– Eh? So, that red you still like?

– No! But there was no question that I was someone draws, and some do not, here goes!

– I can not miss it by ear, brother.

In conversation intervened face that promised to confuse him even more.

– Brother … – continued appearing from behind Seagull Akari serious voice. – I always knew that we should ever sit down and thoroughly discuss your sexual preferences.

– And here all this ?!

– I understood everything. Attraction is there, but does not get up, right?

– Yes, anything you do not understand!

– The Torah. Impotent?

– Yes, you are kidding or what ?! – Said Toru … at the same time being aware of how he is used to this atmosphere.

“Red Seagull …”

If he wanted a fight.

If his goal was only that.

That’s probably the Torah really should join it.

She looked into the future clearly and confidently. He would have waited full battle. And then, after the completion of the mission – a generous reward and satisfaction. If the Torah was thinking exclusively as a saboteur, he would not even hesitate.

But…

“I…”

For the sake of what he wanted to fight?

For the sake of killing someone, trample the earth?

To give vent to all the learned techniques?

No. Certainly not for the sake of it.

He wanted to leave his mark in the world. He wanted to feel in your hand is evidence that was not born in vain. He did not want to become a man, who just carried down the river of the world, like an insect.

And, on the other hand … it meant that by themselves are meaningless battle.

On the contrary – the murder in order to help with retaliation if only selected the future of the human being in the same position, and nothing more. Of course, the Torah could be put on the scales the enemy’s life and its purpose, and if the past outweighed, he would not hesitate … But he did not like the idea of how to live for such a purpose.

She just wanted to bury his father.

Perhaps the red gull would call objective and motivation of a white seagull “naive.”

But the Torah wanted to think that it was shy of her desires meant that it would be the meaning in their performance. If the battle is inevitable, then he wanted to fight under the Gulls. In addition, he believed that they desire greater coincide with each other.

– So, brother.

Akari jumped to the ground and walked over to him.

– What?

– I think now is the time to find out … vypyt sexual preferences of my brother.

– You're going to say "elicit" yes?

– Of course, if you prefer the torture, the ACURE Akari, your obedient servant, willing to torture whip and candles struggled.

– I'll manage! Why have you got them all ?! – I exclaimed the Torah, referring to Chaika and Frederica, who found somewhere in the bowels of the "Svetlana" sled whip and lighting candles.

***

In the end, the search in Perimerale and have not been significant results.

Information misinterpret, precisely because of the excess of people. Quite often come across unverified rumors, to distinguish truth from falsehood that was not possible.

The only thing that was able to find out for sure – in Perimerale no "heroes" no.

So, and stay in this city more than is no need.

After a three-day stop Torah squad once again hit the road.

It is clear that the expected new information on Guy too lightly. They did not know who he is, and therefore trust him – a mistake.

– Thor … – suddenly spoke seagull sitting in the driver's seat and controls the "Svetlana".

The weather was good, so that the Torah sprawled in a nearby chair and dozing.

Something at the sight of the road, illuminated by the bright midday sun, scolding him sleep. For some reason, they did not come across any travelers, no carts, no other cars – the silence broken only by the quiet hum of the engine, "Svetlana".

On both sides of the road surrounded by rows of trees. On the ground, not lying around or pebble.

They have not had time to really pull in from Perimeralya therefore still rolled on well-groomed road. Long time they did not go somewhere during the day, and there was a sense of security involuntarily relax.

– What? – Thor said, stifling a yawn.

– …

Though Seagull and tied this conversation, it seems she does not think about what will be speaking. For a while, she tensely silent, and then …

– I … Chaika Trabant, – she said.

– I know. What's gotten into you?

– Gull … a lot.

– … It seems – Torah vaguely realized that she was trying to say.

At least, girls, presents "The Seagull", the daughter of the Emperor of the Damned – somewhat.

And some of them – perhaps even all – looking for the remains of the emperor. These included the Red Seagull. Perhaps not all of them as sincerely believed themselves to be real, like her, but …

– My … memory – Seagull whispered.

In memory of a white seagull gaped space.

And that means …

– I … false …

– You – Chaika Trabant – cut her Torah. – Yes, no more. But not less.

– …

Seagull looked at the Torah with some surprise, but then nodded, agreeing with him.

– But your desire to bury his father – now, right?

– … Mmm.

– And this is enough – with the push of the Torah he said, as if these words, closing the subject. – This you Seagull gas or not – does not matter.

– Torah ..?

– You – the first seagull I met. You – the one seagull, I wanted to serve. And then, Seagull Gas it or not – it tenth.

– Um … – Seagull shyly nodded, blushing slightly.

Toru yawned again.

And then…

– Therefore…

Thor sat with the back of his chair and reached for the soles.

Near them lay in its scabbard komboklinki.

– Seagull. I am ready to fight with all the enemies that stand in your way. Even the enemies will also call themselves tea.

– …

Seagull slowly shifted her gaze to where watched the Torah.

And when, as in the center of the road smoothly wrapped trees came two.

Red Seagull.

And David Spearman.

Surely somewhere nearby, as always lurking unseen magician. White Gull told that this magician was dark-skinned girl.

– … – Gull with a busy person stopped “Svetlana”.

– Good morning, – Thor grinned.

Red Seagull … silent.

Instead, David said.

– Repeat. Give “the remains”.

– No, – I replied instantly Torah.

But…

– Furthermore – he continued David, as if ignoring the words of the Torah. – Our princess somehow become attached to you.

– … – Thor squinted and looked at the red tea.

But the girl with snake sword looked at him with indifference.

– If you will join us along with your remains, do without the battle,

– David said without much enthusiasm.

Surely he did not believe that the Torah would agree to that.

– Can you and your sister to seize, we do not mind. Based on a story by Selma, it is a good fighter. Oh yeah, because you and the dragoons there, huh? I do not know where you get it … but it also can capture.

In other words, it offers all of them go on their way.

By the way, Akari has not yet got out of the “Svetlana”. Of course, she had to understand what is happening.Most likely it expected when it will be possible to jump out of the car without fear of attack unseen magician.

Neither Thor nor Akari not going to repeat the same mistakes. They discussed a plan of action in advance in case of re-encounter with a group of red Gulls. Akari assumed the magician. She had fought with her, but because the Torah is better understood, with whom he was dealing.

– What about our princess? – Toru asked, glancing at him sitting next to Seagull.

David answered shrugged.

But instead spoke Seagull red.

– Seagulls … – she said quietly. – Two … not needed.

– ..

White Gull started.

In the red seagull voice of hatred it was even more than cry. Not anger, namely hatred. Not explosive violent feelings, and soaked with cold determination.

– Clearly, – Thor grinned like a beast of prey. – So, I’ll fix you.

– … – Red seagull silently removed the snake sword from its sheath.

And at the same time …

– Appear … “Intruder”! – Released a spell white seagull.

Between units Thor and red Seagull was an explosion with flash and a roar.

It signaled the beginning of the battle.

***

Basically, the spear mightier than the sword.

This is partly due to the destruction zone … but the main thing – it is heavier and therefore more powerful.And classic stabbing attack, and swings like the rotation of the hammer Akari have impressive momentum due to the weight of guns.

– * I!

Exhaling, David threw the spear forward.

Thor leaned to the side, dodging the blow, but …

–

Then David put the spear back, and made it even faster.

As lunge speed determines the attack power and speed of the spear returning defines protection. The elongated body of the fighter after the outburst completely defenseless … and that’s why its rate of return allows you to determine the strength of the Lancer.

And besides …

– Ty!

Blade scratched armpit Torah.

Lance David had a “Garden”. Like garde sword, it was intended to reflect enemy attacks … But guard David spear itself was a sword, and, if properly deployed weapons during its return, it can be used to inflict another blow.

And then the Torah …

– There is no hope!

… I stepped forward, catching the spear returning David.

Over the spearmen standing back to back, you can make fun, as much as necessary. In addition, between the spear attacks can not attack. The same “kick Garden” – nothing more than a parody of a real attack.Stepping to the enemy at the right moment, you can almost completely avoid damage.

But…

Ringing.

Komboklinok Torah could not reach the enemy – it stopped the spear. It seems that David is not only a spear tip, but the staff was metallic. However, apparently hollow.

– * I!

David swung his spear.

Komboklinok knocked out of the hands of the Torah, and he lost his balance.

By making a half-turn, the enemy attacked the Torah with the blunt end of the shaft. Toru shock protection komboklinkom left, but could not completely suppress the impulse, and the spear flashed very close to his temple.

“… And he is strong.”

It might seem that it is simply not collected too mercenary, but it is only the reception, whose mission – to lull the enemy.

And besides …

– …

David immediately returned the spear.

And then … out of his hands flew another attack.

–

Serpentblade red Gulls.

David is completely concealed her tiny body. In such circumstances, it is unclear where she strike next.Excellent use of the serpentine blade, which does not necessarily attack the enemy in a straight line.

But…

– * I! – Dropped the red gull, and Serpentblade again changed direction.

Now its tip, izvernuvshis like this serpent, swept straight to the Torah …

Zing!

There was a strange sound, and Serpentblade strayed from the path.

– Thank you … – whisper Torah thanked her mistress.

He was supported by Seagull.

She fought off the tip of the blade snake spell to protect the Torah.

White Gull stuck on the “Svetlana”. She stared toward the Torah, clutching Gundo hands. Despite his usual absent-mindedness and carelessness, at critical moments in White Gull showed remarkable concentration.

Facing each other were the Torah and David.

From the back they kept red and white seagulls.

A bit unusual, but still fight two on two.

At the same time, Akari had to chase one knows where hiding magician. Thor felt that at the very moment when the burst “intruder” white seagull, Akari jumped out of the “Svetlana”.

Since the magician has fought against cancer, she needs to know that it can not be underestimated. Most likely, it will not attempt to intervene in the parallel battle.

“If the contact was Frederick …” – thought the Torah edge of consciousness.

Even if she did not fight in the battle, the mere presence of a monster like dragoon, can make an inexperienced opponent to linger. This advantage is enough to win with ease.

However, after they left Perimeral, Frederick again gone somewhere.

Specifically, in this case her behavior resembled not just another whim, and the conscious avoidance of the fight against red Gulls. It is difficult to say exactly what she was up to, but maybe she did not want to fight against the “Seagull and its satellites.”

Circumstances may arise so that by Fredericks, to win back the role of Dominica, his rider, with the requirement to give the remains could come and detachment of the red Gulls. From this point of view for Frederica did not exist much difference between the Torah and David.

However…

– Bad, – David said, grinning. – And I thought that saboteurs in face-to-face battles useless.

For a time, until he uttered these words, he first tried to pierce the Torah spear, and then cut the flick. From the first stroke dodged the Torah, the second reflected the stylet, and then said:

– I will not deny.

No doubt David’s strength comes from the real battle experience.

Torah has already clearly feel it. Not that their skill levels so different, but David has always worked, leaving a small margin. He always laid out no more than 80% in order to have time to react to changing circumstances characteristic of these battles. And

whatever was trying to take the Torah, the remaining 20% lacked the opposition of his tricks.

– I do not have a lot of combat experience.

– And yet, you're holding up very well.

David again accelerated the movement.

He's fast. Thor's eyes did not have time to follow the tip of the spear.

Also…

–

Blade scratched side Torah.

David was obviously a master of combat with a spear.

His attacks – not just a translational movement spear. He deftly drove the shaft so that the tip is described in the air spiral arc. From the attacks on the already hard to avoid and protect themselves (because they are uncertain blocks punch), but the complex movements of David even harder to predict.

And besides …

–

Past the face Torah flying Serpentblade.

Blade, running red Chaika, rounded David and approached in an arc. She hoped to catch off guard the Torah, because he had to completely focus on David, and he could not always expect the blade side.

Naturally, red seagull could make a mistake and hurt the snake sword of David.

Both of them – melee, but the fact that David was fighting ahead, and the Seagull supported him from behind, saying that they knew

how to fight a pair.

– If you're hoping that favorable princess attitude means that I will have mercy on you, then nothing.

– Yes, I hope not! – She exclaimed Thor, fighting off enemy attacks stilettos.

But as has been said, David attacks are too strong, and fight them off, make the path easy to change. On the body of the Torah as more and more wounds inflicted by the David, the snake sword red Gulls.

Bad. At this rate, he will not be able to move normally because of the blood loss.

– Thor! – Exclaimed a white seagull.

In terms of the contact battle reckless assistance could harm the Torah. Therefore, even though the white gull and could shoot down prescribers complex arc Serpentblade, nothing else she could not help him.

In addition, David and red Seagull purposely stood in line with the Torah and the ivory gull. Thus, the Torah was standing in the way of a white seagull and would not let her attack.

And he tried to jump back in the side as the red gull would be floated Serpentblade.

The situation has turned stalemate.

But…

– First! A meeting! Against a unicorn! Same! – Awkward … but surely she said. – The situation is reversed …!

– And what?

David frowned.

Naturally, he was not supposed to understand these words. I did not

understand them and red Seagull. Most likely they did not catch the meaning of even Akari. This “code number” could make out only the Torah and the White Gull. Only two of them were unforgettable memories of that battle.

Namely…

– Appear, “Sverkatel”! – Seagull cried, and the Torah in the same second fell to the ground face down.

– What?! – David said in surprise.

He did not expect to cast a spell seagull in a situation where it can touch the Torah.

The place where the spin of the Torah, a beam of blue light pierced a moment ago. But David dodged, not allowing him to get to you. In addition, dodging, he knocked down the red foot Seagull that she fell and did not get a magic attack.

Yes, he was ready for the unexpected.

But…

– What kind of magic do you …

Flown through the air beam is entered into the ground.

And in the next moment I turned into the flash and roar.

– Blind ?! – David exclaimed.

But he realized too late.

Seagull Spell did not cause fatal injuries. Therefore, the Torah would not have died if it had hit him in the back. This magic has created a strong light and crashing.

But for what?

Of course, for …

– “I am the steel.”

“Zheleznokrovie”.

One of the secret clan techniques ACURE saboteurs.

This technique, focusing consciousness, awakening the body, strengthens the muscles and accelerates the reaction – a double-edged weapon. For a long time it can not be maintained, and after the commandos expect strong exhaustion, almost guarantees defeat. In addition, the use of corporal reserves dramatically enhances the bleeding.

In other words, the Torah has just set himself a hard “limit.”

– “Steel no fear,” “doubt become unknown”, “standing in front of the enemy, I will not hesitate,” “I have a gun, carrying your death …”

The heart leapt.

Tohru felt a light headache. Before his eyes reddened, and in the consciousness of a sharp stream gushed feelings.

But he suppressed their willpower and pushed off from the ground.

Of course, he realized that he conceived the white gull, when I heard her words. When they met for the first time, the situation was reversed – just in time for the Gulls won the Torah.

So, now she was going to give him a chance to read key “Zheleznokroviya”.

If she was going to do it by magic … you probably would have chosen a non-lethal spell safety for the Torah.That is something that would immobilize enemies with light or sound.

That is why the Torah closed one eye for a moment before the spell worked. With his ears he could not do anything, but one eye should be enough for the battle.

– Oh you…

Though to David and began to return eyesight, he had not yet had

time to clearly recover.

Torah is running hard.

Then David attacked with such force, as if he was trying to cut through the air. In addition, he put into it all the momentum from running.

– Tx!

David raised his spear, taking them a blow.

There was a drawn-clank of metal.

David set a spear at an angle to attack the Torah to slide on it. Indeed, stiletto blade passed through the shaft, striking sparks from it and losing momentum.

Somehow, half-blind, David was able to capture the motion of the Torah and feel its angle of attack. He tried to block the kick, and komboklinok Torah would simply cut through the spear.

Yes, this spear a true master of his craft.

But…

– * I! – Thor gasped and continued to bring down upon him a flurry of attacks.

He in turn threw komboklinki forward, aiming at the blatant armor portions of the body of David. He struggled twisted spear, defending against attacks, but not really recovered from view to keep up with “Zheleznokroviem” Torah could not.

In total there were some shallow, but the bleeding of cuts for a few moments on his body.

The situation is turned on its head.

Although in reality the Torah was an even greater danger than David.

Given his own bleeding time had almost gone.

“We must at all costs take at least his” – thought the Torah.

But…

– Thor! – I heard a scream, and in front of him suddenly appeared blade snake sword red Gulls.

Surprisingly well-aimed blow to a blind person.

“Enhanced feelings because komboklinka ?!”

Komboklinki enhance perception and become the owner of a part of his body.

Tip of the blade can even tie shoelaces – to manage it as easy as with your fingers. Rather red Snake Island Seagull felt the blade of air movement, guessed the position of the Torah and sent to the alleged attack side.

Torah rescued Serpentblade stylet.

David felt that a flurry of punches for a moment weakened.

And then…

– Heck!

David something out of his pocket and threw it on the ground.

–

And then this “something” loudly exploded.

Light and heat was not … a roar and a lot of smoke.

– Ki …

Thor tried to strike up in smoke, but the blade does not hurt anything.

Surely David previously thought about the plan of retreat in case

the battle goes according to plan.

After all the battles in which he and his companion participated mage, this science they comprehend thoroughly.

Neither Knight nor the hireling, and not knowing when to retreat, do not last long.

– In our hands knapsack run?

Smoke curtains and other similar methods of escape – a specialty just saboteurs.

But the Torah did not think deeply and quickly ran out of the smoke.

Now his strength he does not help. Even devoid of red gull had the advantage of being able to feel the edge of the serpentine blade.

Finally…

– … To run away, or what? – Toru whispered, looking at the way the smoke is.

When he recovered his sight, neither David nor red Gulls were gone.

# Epilogue

Akari came soon after the escape of David.

– Quickly … they run, – it is said to be extremely tense voice for themselves.

It seems that she also missed the magician. Though Akari face and looked as usual, it is clearly gnawing disappointment, because it is the second time gave the same enemy to escape. There is no longer complain about bad luck – it is necessary to recognize that the enemy is simply proved to be more skilful.

– Unpleasant types.

– Yes, – I agreed with her Torah.

– Mmm?

Seagull bowed her head in bewilderment, not knowing what it was about.

– Well … shorter – Thor leaned against the wall, “Svetlana” and began to explain. – The ability to quickly run means that they are well calculate opportunities for escape.

And this requires an understanding of the progress of the battle.

– They mercilessly attack when they sense victory, and immediately flee when they realize that they lose.Such hard to kill the enemies … and the longer they live, the stronger becomes.

The experience – a formidable force.

Torah and Akari were well aware of it is just because they did not have enough experience.

– I’m sure we’ll meet again …

If the purpose of the red Seagulls – collecting the remains, then one

day it will certainly cause a detachment of the Torah to battle, or they may meet again during the search.

In some ways it's even more unpleasant enemies than Gillette's squad.

Tohru sighed resignedly …

– Brother, – said Akari, handing him the medicine bandage smeared. – You mean, you're anticipating another meeting with them?

– A? From what I have to look forward to it?

If possible, he would never let them see more.

Thor did not get pleasure from battles as such, the tendency to sadism and masochism in him either. Battles with powerful enemies he wanted to avoid whenever possible … and ideally – and does not interfere with them.

But…

– How hard when your brother fetish – silver hair.

– Hey. You. Enough of my fetishes invent. Although, what's the point, I have already said many times, – said the Torah and sighed.

Desire to argue with Akari no. To be honest, due to bleeding and in bulk after "Zheleznokroviya" tired and he did not want to sit. Attractive whole idea seemed to immediately lie down and fall asleep.

– Another Seagull …

Thor looked at the driver's seat, and then looked up at the sky.

Red Seagull.

Another princess who was not afraid to say out loud that her goal – revenge.

We can say it – the shadow of a white seagull.

– … You can not just run.

– M?

Torah's words forced Seagull puzzled blink.

Thor turned to her and said:

– Putting us remains. Escape from his pursuers. And then … what?

– …

White seagull staring at him in surprise, as if for the first time thought about it.

Locked in yesterday can not go forward.

They shackled the war in the past.

Therefore, they need to somehow separate it from yourself.

Certainly for Seagulls abroad is "the collection of his father's remains and funeral."

But…

– We can not always act spontaneously.

You can not escape from the past, just turned her back to him.

You need to know exactly where to run … where exactly is your future.

– Thoughtlessly running man once certainly caught. … We need to think about what will happen after the Seagull bury the remains.

Even after Chaika free from his obsessive desire, it will not leave alone.

No red seagull. No detachment of Gillette. No other people.

So, maybe not right now, but it is absolutely necessary to think about is where they run until they have blocked all the roads. Realizing what direction to move, they could gradually begin to make the necessary steps.

– Although, I feel it will be a long time, – he said with a sigh Torah, looking at how calmly sky clears.

# Afterword

Hello, this is a novelist Sakaki.

Thanks for reading the fourth volume of “Chaika – Princess with a coffin.”

“The Seagull” owes its success to the work of its editor, Mrs. M, a hand in a number of popular projects. As I wrote in the afterword of the first volume, this series from the beginning reflects her views in many respects.

Of course, many of the works one way or another affect editorial opinion, but among all my “Seagull” projects – one of those where the influence of the views of the editor is especially great.

I would say that it is, with me and illustrator Namaniku-san, it refers to the “parents” of the work.

– Sakaki-san. You know…

– Yes?

– I’m not your editor.

-?!

So, Mrs. M decided to change jobs and become executive editor in chief in the same publishing house.

I guess I should be happy for her … But, as Mrs M tastes so much influence on me, I felt a strong anxiety, feeling that without me blur.

However, if she left, someone has to replace it.

And that someone was …

– Hi. Long time no see.

– Long time no see, uh, what are you …

– Though I embarrassed, but I came back.

That's my new editor became Tanapon old friend, my second editor in Fuji (from "abandoned Princess" and to "Dispareyta").

– We decided that you had better appoint someone familiar, Sakaki-san.

– … In other words, we know that you threw a fit, so choose a man who knows how to talk to you.

– What do you mean. I would not. A-ha-ha-ha-ha!

– That's for sure. A-ha-ha-ha-ha!

– Well. In occasion of the prototype that you have presented Mrs M, you could not change it, add effektnosti?

– Effectively?

– Yes. So that the reader was struck.

– But I already wrote last time is … it seems many readers think seriously in the middle of the book, "Eh? How is the end? "

So, word for word, my whole story had planned to redo.

However, I calmed down. Tanapon – old friend of Mrs. M, and besides, she has closely followed the "Seagull".I believed that problems will not arise.

– By the way, Sakaki-san.

– Yes?

– You change the editor.

– S ?!

And three months later again become my editor Tanapon went to another publisher.

Yes … what is it?

After it I have appointed the young editor of Fuji-san about. I do not claim to it … just after a reshuffle with editors difficult to calm down.

And, well, unpleasant somehow …

Seriously, it feels like to me that something is wrong, that my editors and do not stay long! So in fact comes to what I will call the Storm of editors and publishers destroyer, which is too cool … ugh, embarrassing!

And I am proud to be among the authors ranobe not find someone kinder to editors! (Exaggerate)

But enough jokes (and, for the sake of our common good, do not ask that because of what I wrote – a joke).

Then I'll write about the work – to warn those who have not yet read.

So, red seagull, she Seagull Bogdan.

I was planning on her appearance from the start, but somehow write it proved very difficult. Due to the fact that they have common names, I have much strain that the text was clear about whom we are.

In addition, for a reason they are white Chaika and talk the same, so only one novel to distinguish them very hard. But it will be important to continue, and you can not do without it. I remember my heavy thoughts about what to do.

Fortunately, we have here ranobe, which means that there are illustrations.

So I gave up and decided that "sort out Namaniku-san draw them." When there was this powerful design, the bar is clearly pereplyunuvshego simple "otherness", I do not know, to be surprised or pleased.

The cover of this volume I have seen, and I wonder what feedback we get. In the end, still occupied the cover of a white seagull.

Fortunately, the White Gull has managed to catch the fancy of readers as the heroine, but what do you say about the red Seagulls?

I am in awe waiting for your comments, and at the same time starting to think on a prototype 5 volume.

See you later.

Prior to the next volume.